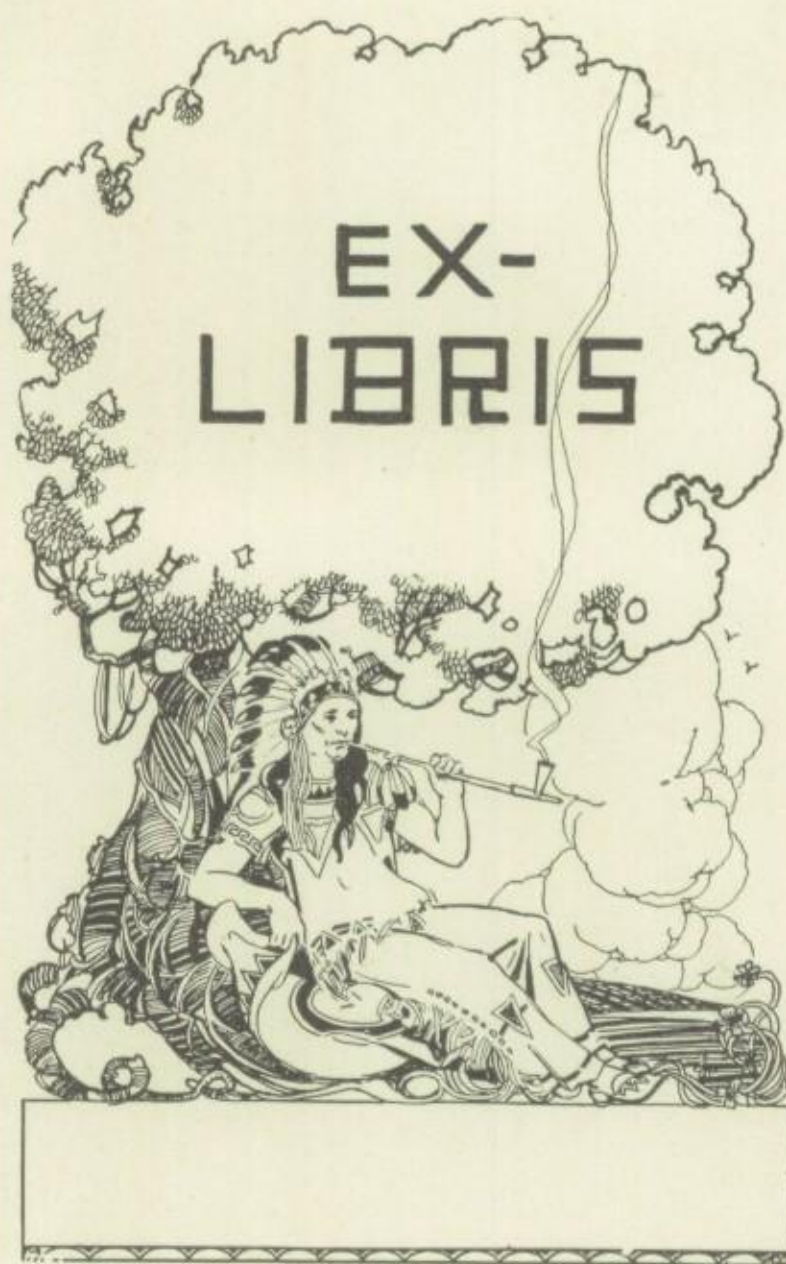




1924



WAUKEEN



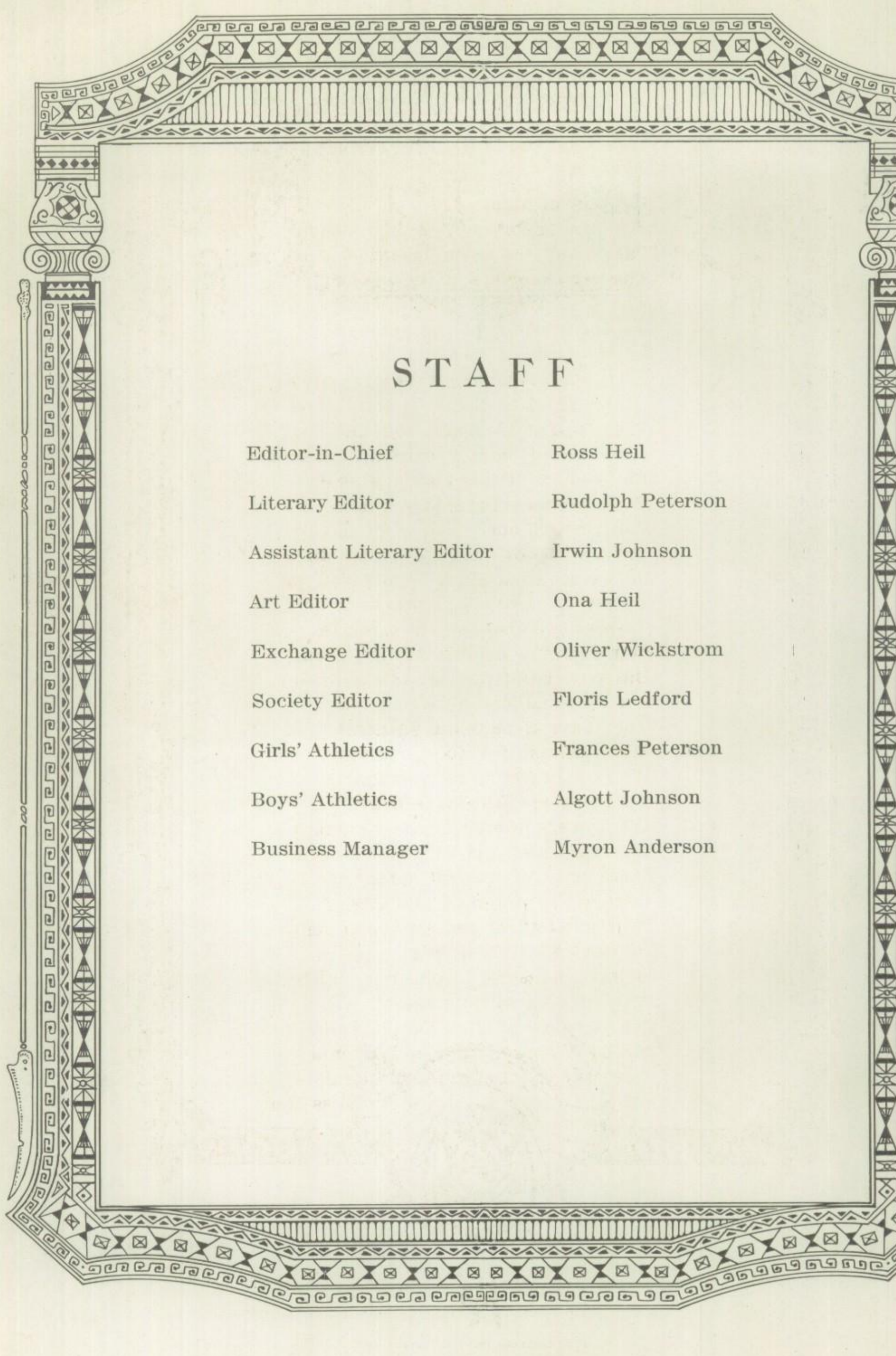
The Nineteen Twenty-Four

Waukeen

Indian Number

Issued by the Senior Class of
Hilmar Union High School
Hilmar-Irwin, California





STAFF

Editor-in-Chief

Ross Heil

Literary Editor

Rudolph Peterson

Assistant Literary Editor

Irwin Johnson

Art Editor

Ona Heil

Exchange Editor

Oliver Wickstrom

Society Editor

Floris Ledford

Girls' Athletics

Frances Peterson

Boys' Athletics

Algott Johnson

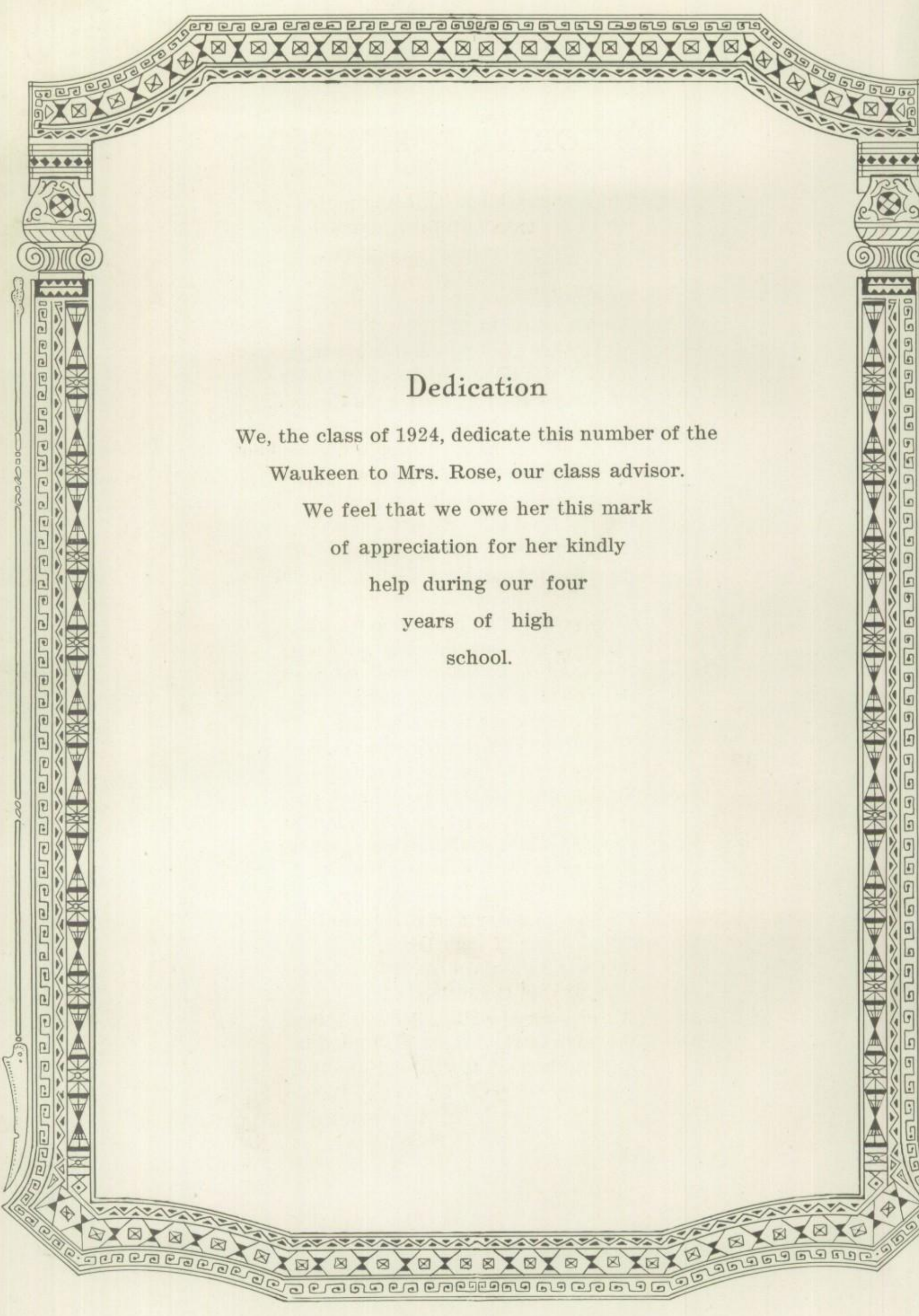
Business Manager

Myron Anderson

EDITORIAL FOREWORD

Lo! how all things fade and perish!
From the memory of the high school
Pass away the great traditions,
The achievements of the Seniors,
The adventures of the athletes,
All the wisdom of the scholars,
All the craft of mischief makers,
All the marvelous dreams and visions,
Of our years of gladsome springtime.
Face to face we speak together,
Through our happy years of high school,
But we cannot speak when absent,
When we have become alumni,
Cannot send our voices from us
To the friends that dwell afar off.
So we send our High School Annual
To reveal ourselves to others,
To preserve glad memories for us.
Many thanks are due our brethren,
Due our friends the lower classmen,
For the steadfast, loyal help,
They have given to our Annual.
Many thanks for booster money
We now tender to the merchants,
To all others who have helped us
When we gathered in the wampum.
Our big chief and all our teachers
Have gone forth to battle for us,
Listened to our noisy talking,
To our laughter and our planning,
Given freely of their labor,
Of their help and inspiration.
Now to you, O gentle reader,
We present our High School Annual.
We have worked right hard upon it
And we hope that you will like it.

Ross Heil.



Dedication

We, the class of 1924, dedicate this number of the
Waukeen to Mrs. Rose, our class advisor.

We feel that we owe her this mark
of appreciation for her kindly
help during our four
years of high
school.

CONTENTS

	Page
Boosters	9
Trustees	12
Faculty	13
Seniors	14
Alumni	23
Juniors	24
Sophomores	26
Freshmen	28
Literary Efforts	30
Activities	39
Athletics	46
Jokes	55





HILMAR HIGH

Boosters

HILMAR COMMERCIAL BANK

A. O. JOHNSTON

TURLOCK LUMBER CO., HILMAR

OSBORN & SON

HILMAR ENTERPRISE



Boosters

C. O. KNUDSON

THOMAS SHOOB

C. A. MORD

W. C. WOXBERG

HANK SAHLSTROM

PETERSON'S CASH GROCERY

FRANK GREENBERG

HILMAR LUMBER YARD

ED. WOLFE

W. A. O'HARA

TURLOCK MERCANTILE CO.

HARDER'S PRINT SHOP

M. M. BERG

J. C. PENNEY CO.

HILMAR DRUG COMPANY

DAHLSTROM BROTHERS

BETTER BREAD BAKERY

IRWIN HOTEL

A. HOCHLEITNER

IRWIN GARAGE

SWEET & BOIES

J. S. WILLIAMS

E. A. HALE

Boosters

CARL A. HILLBERG

GEORGE STARR

Modesto—PIGGLY WIGGLY—Turlock
All Over the World

O. B. KLINT

BROADWAY SWEET SHOP

H. J. VILLINGER

J. H. LEAGUE

HAUCK'S PHARMACY

FLOWERS' STORE

VARIETY BAZAAR

CITY MARKET, HILMAR

A. E. FROST

F. J. YOUNGDALE

MR. GREENLY

MRS. ROSE

MISS CHIVERS

MISS STEWART

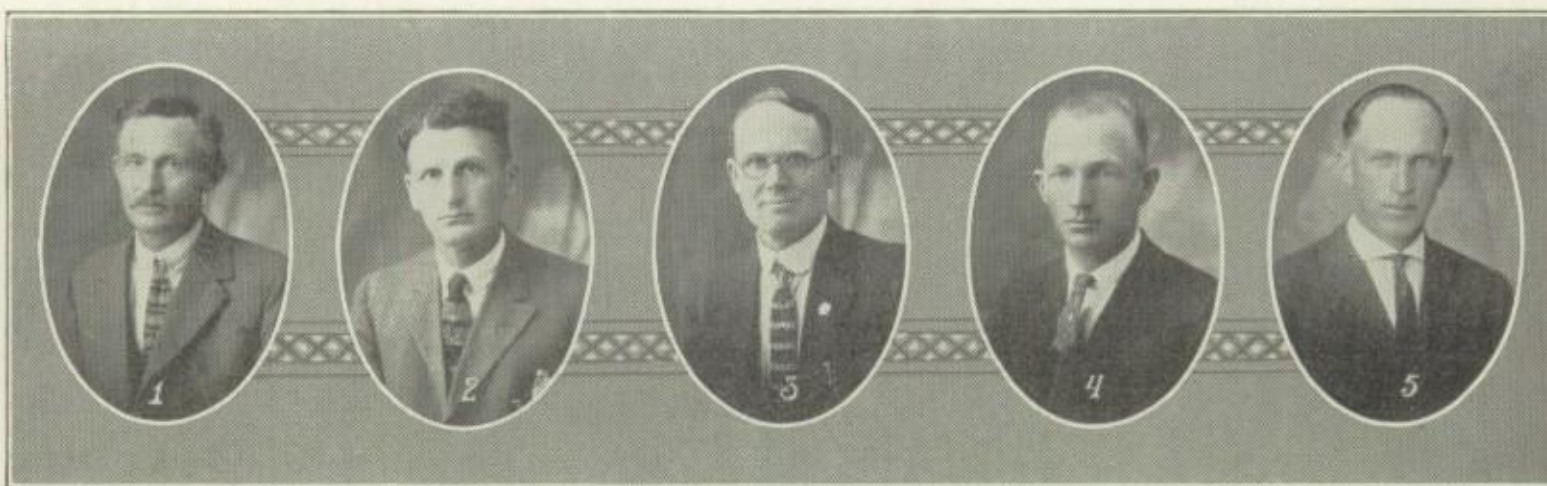
MISS ALLEN

MRS. GILBERT

MR. HANN

MR. VESTAL

MISS NELSON



- (1) MR. COX
- (2) MR. HEIL
- (3) MR. ANDERSON
- (4) MR. AHLEM
- (5) MR. HALLNER

An Appreciation

IN NEARLY all organizations there are the powers visible and the powers invisible. We are all more or less in awe of the powers invisible, if not of the powers visible. There is in man an inborn fear of the unknown. At the head of each organization is the president, the manager, or the principal of the school. Behind each of these there stands the board of directors or trustees, the powers invisible, which with a sustaining, steady, guiding hand guides the destinies of the organization in matters of policy and control.

A great measure of the success of the conduct of the Hilmar Union High School for this year lies in the very wise choice by the community of these powers invisible. It is the Board of School Trustees who without thanks, without pay, and largely without appreciation from the community, labor long and unselfishly for the best interests of the school.

Fortunate indeed is Hilmar High to have on its board of trustees five successful, farmer-business men. We have learned that every truly successful farmer is a good business man, for the business of farming requires more diversified skill than any other occupation. Our board, keenly progressive, ever open to new ideas, yet possessed of the vision of mature minds is an embodiment of the most desirable type of school trustee.

Maurice G. Greenly.



MARJORIE STEWART
ALBERTA ALLEN
EMMA ROSE

G. W. HANN
MAURICE G. GREENLY
(Principal)
J. F. VESTAL

VIOLA K. GILBERT
MARCELLA CHIVERS
JEAN NELSON

SENIORS



PRESIDENT—EMMET DRAKE

VICE PRESIDENT—ROSS HEIL

SECRETARY-TREASURER—FLORIS LEDFORD

Colors:

AMERICAN BEAUTY AND WHITE

Flower:

AMERICAN BEAUTY ROSE

Motto:

FORTUNE FAVORS THE BRAVE

'24 Roll Call

BRAVES

Myron Anderson—Whatever he did was done with so much ease,
In him alone it was natural to please.

Melvin Axelson—Six foot of man.

Emmet Drake—Clear grit and human nature.

Carl Edeal—Beware the anger of a patient man.

Ross Heil—Our youngest and our dearest.

Irwin Johnson—I'll be merry, I'll be free,
I'll be sad for nobody.

Algott Johnson—If I may laugh, and talk, and joke, I am content.

Ivar Lindgren—A mighty man is he
With strong and sinewy hands.

Fred Olson—His voice is ever gentle, soft, and low,
An excellent thing in a man.

Rudolph Peterson—A kinder gentleman treads not the earth.

Oliver Wickstrom—Much wisdom goes with fewest words.

MAIDENS

Ona Heil—She's just the airiest, fairiest slip of a thing.

Floris Ledford—Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
Thou art more lovely.

Frances Peterson—Calm and unruffled as a summer sea.

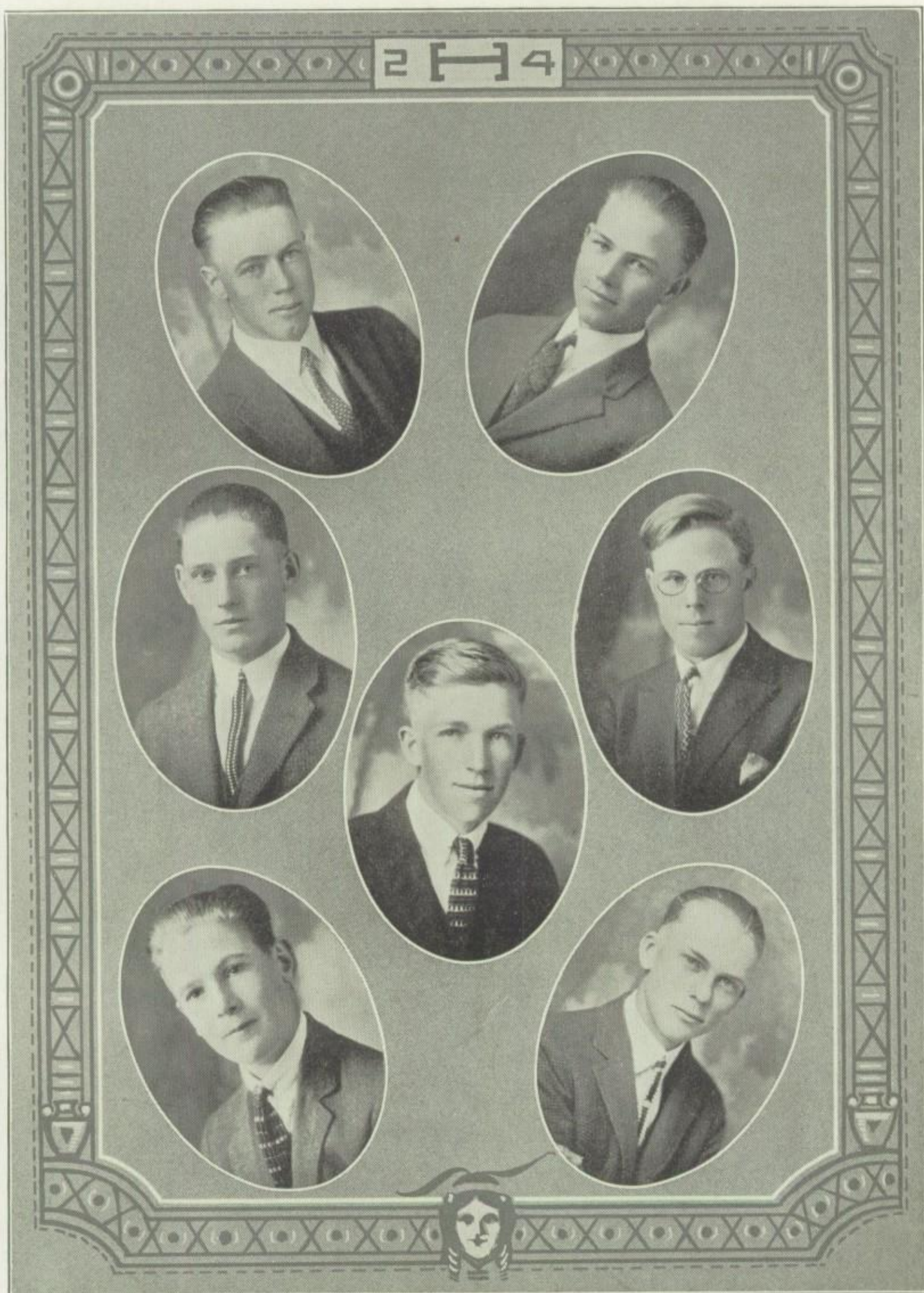




EMMET DRAKE
ROSS HEIL
FRANCES PETERSON

ONA HEIL

FLORIS LEDFORD
MYRON ANDERSON
ALGOTT JOHNSON

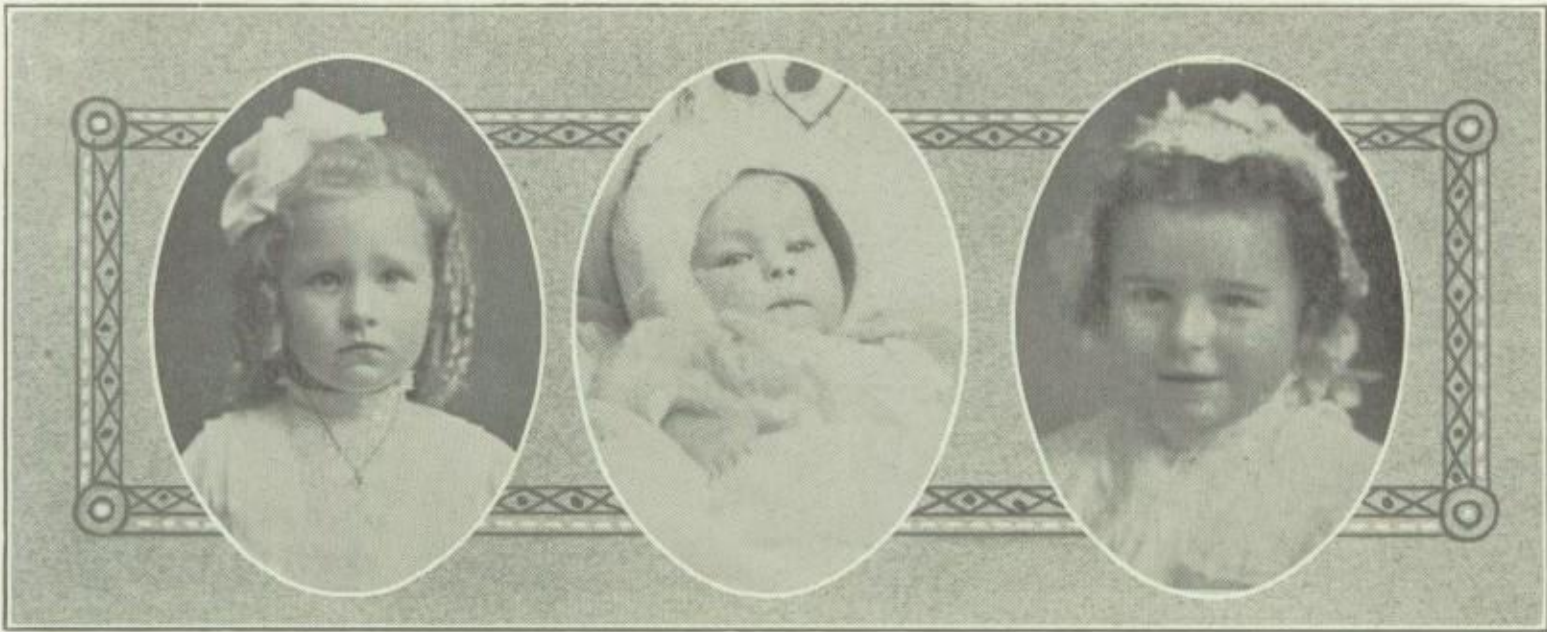


RUDOLPH PETERSON
IRWIN JOHNSON
CARL EDEAL

FRED OLSON

OLIVER WICKSTROM
IVAR LINDGREN
MELVIN AXELSON

Name	Allas	Besetting Sin	Just Imagine	Pet Expression	Raised on	Result	Ambition	Fate
M. Anderson	Red	Singing	Quiet	Gosh!	Redpepper	Redheaded	Scientific farmer	Teamster
E. Drake	Duck	Chewing matches	Going to church	Durn it!	Meat	Tough	Mechanic	Movie actor
I. Johnson	Happy	Talking	Wearing overalls	Huh?	Beef	Beefy	Vice president of U. S.	Soap box orator
C. Edeal	Arkie	Sleeping	Peppy	Go-on!	Curios	Unique	Architect	Carpenter
F. Peterson	Franc	Gossiping	Vamping	Isch!	Scenery	Artistic	Dressmaker	Wash woman
M. Axelson	Greasy	Mimicking	Short	Terrible! Terrible!	Distance	Lanky	Engineer	Street sweeper
I. Lindgren	Fuzzy	Talking to Edith	Going to the movies	Aw-lookout	Yeast	Puffed up	Second Babe Ruth	Bat-boy
F. Ledford	Babe	Dancing	Missing a game	"Hickey"	Biology	Bugs	Musician	Organ grinder
O. Wickstrom	Wicky	Reading story books	Singing a solo	Aw-!!*?	Gooseberry	Goosle	Bachelor	Tie walker
R. Peterson	Cocky	Making remarks	Preaching	Squrtaintly Squrtaintly	Cockerels	Crowing	Forest ranger	Wood chopper
O. Heil	Skeezix	Fighting Ross	Fat	Jiminy crickets	Skimmilk	Slim	Milliner	Chorus girl
R. Heil	Curly	Guess??	With a pick?	Bunk	Lettuce	Curly-headed	Electrical engineer	Cowboy
A. Johnson	Guts	Diddling around	Serious	!!****??	Licorice	Dark	Baseball player	Barber
F. Olson	Fred	Attending ball games	Boisterous	Aw shucks	Fish	Fisherman	Farmer	Horse trader



FRANCES

FLORIS

ONA

OUR MAIDENS

When They Were Papooses
Many Moons
Ago



Class History

IN THE FALL of nineteen-twenty
Came a laughing bunch of Freshmen,
(Fifty-two we were in number),
To the school called Hilmar Union,
Between the cities Hilmar-Irwin,
Came to play and came to study,
Algebra and General Science
English I and Manual Training.
Green we were, as green as grasses,
Timid as the little rabbits.
When the Upper Classmen ducked us
Meekly we submitted to them.
After we became acquainted,
We found our place in Hilmar High School
We were proud 'cause we were students
Of the the famous High of Hilmar.
The teachers all took interest in us
'Cause we were so bright and clever,
Studied hard and knew our lessons.

Sophomores we were the next year
Grown in stature and in wisdom,
Not so meek and not so humble.
Just as soon as school was opened
Revenge we took upon the Freshmen,
Washed their heads under the faucets,
Took from them their shoes and stockings,
Marched them all before the teachers
Until they learned that we were masters.
All along clear thru that school year
We were noted for our mischief.
Ditching school and skipping classes
Was our favorite occupation,
And oft into the principal's office
We were chased and oft repented.

Came our carefree year as Juniors
Always peppy, full of laughter,
Always lively, always cheerful,
Leading class we were in Hilmar,
Always leading in athletics,
Scholarship and others' favor.
But all joys can't last forever

All too soon the year was over
We departed for the summer,
After wishing well the Seniors
Who were leaving Hilmar that year.

The next September, back to Hilmar
Came the highest high, the Seniors.
But alas! Our class had dwindled,
From fifty-two to only fourteen.
But we came with vim and vigor,
To do our work and fight our battles.
But our joys this year were clouded
By the tests our teachers gave us.
These we passed and now we proudly
Do declare that future classes
Must work hard that they may beat us.
Now when school is almost over
We realize what Hilmar stands for;
We hate to leave the dear old high school,
Hate to leave our dear old classmates.
So when we become Alumni,
When we're all grown up and scattered,
We will all be true to Hilmar,
To the school we love so dearly.

Rudolph Peterson.



Prophecy

Being personals from the "Marwin Enterprise," some time in 1934.

Mr. Ivar Lindgren, prosperous farmer of Hilmar, recently placed an order for four new tractors with the Drake Machinery Co. Mr. Lindgren and Mr. Drake are firm friends, both having graduated from Hilmar High a few years ago.

Algott E. Johnson, former catcher for the Portland Beavers, has been sold to the Chicago Cubs where he will be one of the main catchers.

Mr. Oliver Wickstrom and Mr. Ross Heil, proprietors of the Hilmar Electric Shop, received the contract for installation of electric lights along the boulevard, connecting Hilmar and Delhi. They are also erecting six wave power electric stations along the coast near Santa Cruz, which will supply the whole of San Joaquin valley with juice at the rate of 1-10 mill per kilowatt.

Miss Ona Heil, actress of Hollywood, is taking a brief rest at her old home in Hilmar. Her latest picture entitled, "Her Third Husband," has just been released.

Rev. Carl Edeal of the Irwin M. E. church, delivered the baccalaureate sermon for the class of '34 of Hilmar Union High School.

Miss Frances Peterson has recently established a delicatessen store and bakery in Hilmar where she will specialize on corned beef and cabbage, saurkraut, stewed prunes, angel food, lemon pie, and square doughnuts.

Word has been received from Los Angeles that Myron Anderson, world famed horticulturist, has evolved a new variety of gooseberries.

Mr. Fred Olson, president of the Raisin Association, gave a speech at the municipal hall last night.

Floris Ledford, metropolitan prima donna, will sing at the Stevinson Opera House next Saturday evening. Admission \$5.00.

Melvin Axelson, slugging first baseman of the Salt Lake Bees, knocked out his twenty-first home run of the season today. Axelson first became famous as a home-run hitter while attending Hilmar High School a few years ago.

Mr. Rudolph Peterson left New York last week and sailed for Africa, where he will take up missionary work among the cannibals.

Captain Irwin Johnson, commander of the Salvation Army, is engaged in collecting castoff clothing for the benefit of the poor of Marwin.

Rudolph Peterson.

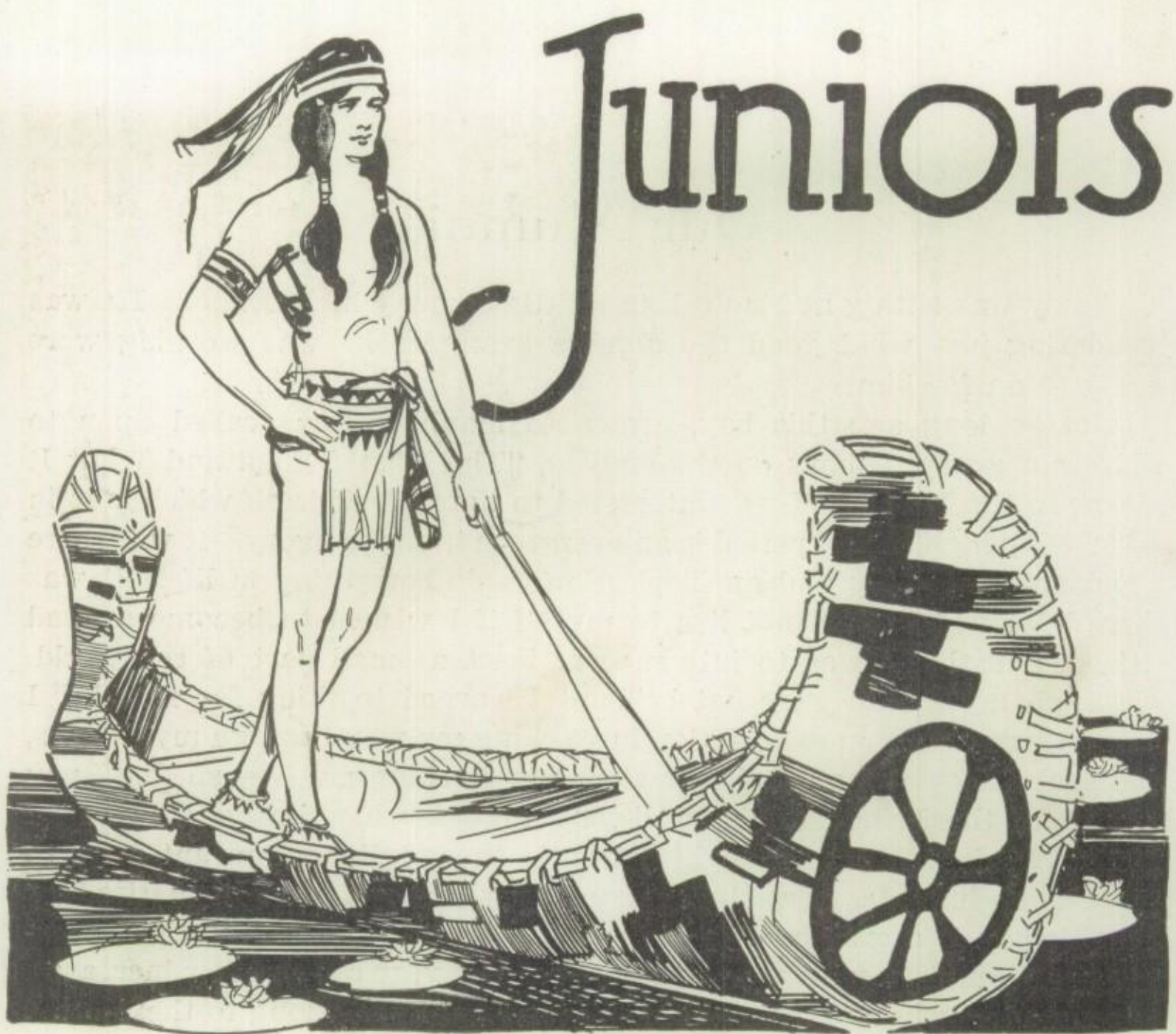
Our Alumni

A boy was sitting at his desk in a little country high school. He was wondering just what good the algebra examples he was working were going to do for him.

Not so long ago this boy, grown to manhood, was called upon to address a group of boys on the subject, "The High School and What It Means to the Youth." I was interested to note his address which was in part: "My high school period is an evergreen in my memory. It was there I had an awakening and an inspiration to do something in life. It was there I learned I could not live to myself if I wished to become a good citizen, and that I was to influence at least a small part of the world. Although my marks were not brilliant I learned to think for myself. I found there was keen satisfaction in working my way through my lessons, and that discovery has made me strong in working my way since. I pay tribute to the Principal of our little school for his timely talks called 'Fatherly Advice.' The thoughts given in those talks has meant more to me than an important date in history or any problem in mathematics."

This boy is a graduate of our school. He is thankful for the opportunity of completing his work there. Year by year our number increases. All graduates who appreciate their high school days belong to the Alumni and are interested in its progress.

We are pleased to move one step further on the ladder of time to make room for the new graduates. We invite them to join the organization which they will value more and more as time goes on. L. G. '15.



The present Juniors started out as Freshmen as an unusually large class; after three years the original number has declined somewhat, but the class has hopes of being a record breaking graduating class. We now number thirty.

We were so well satisfied with our president last year that we elected him again this year. Our class officers are as follows:

President—Leonard Dahlquist.

Vice President—Doris Ahnstedt.

Secretary—Florence Anderson.

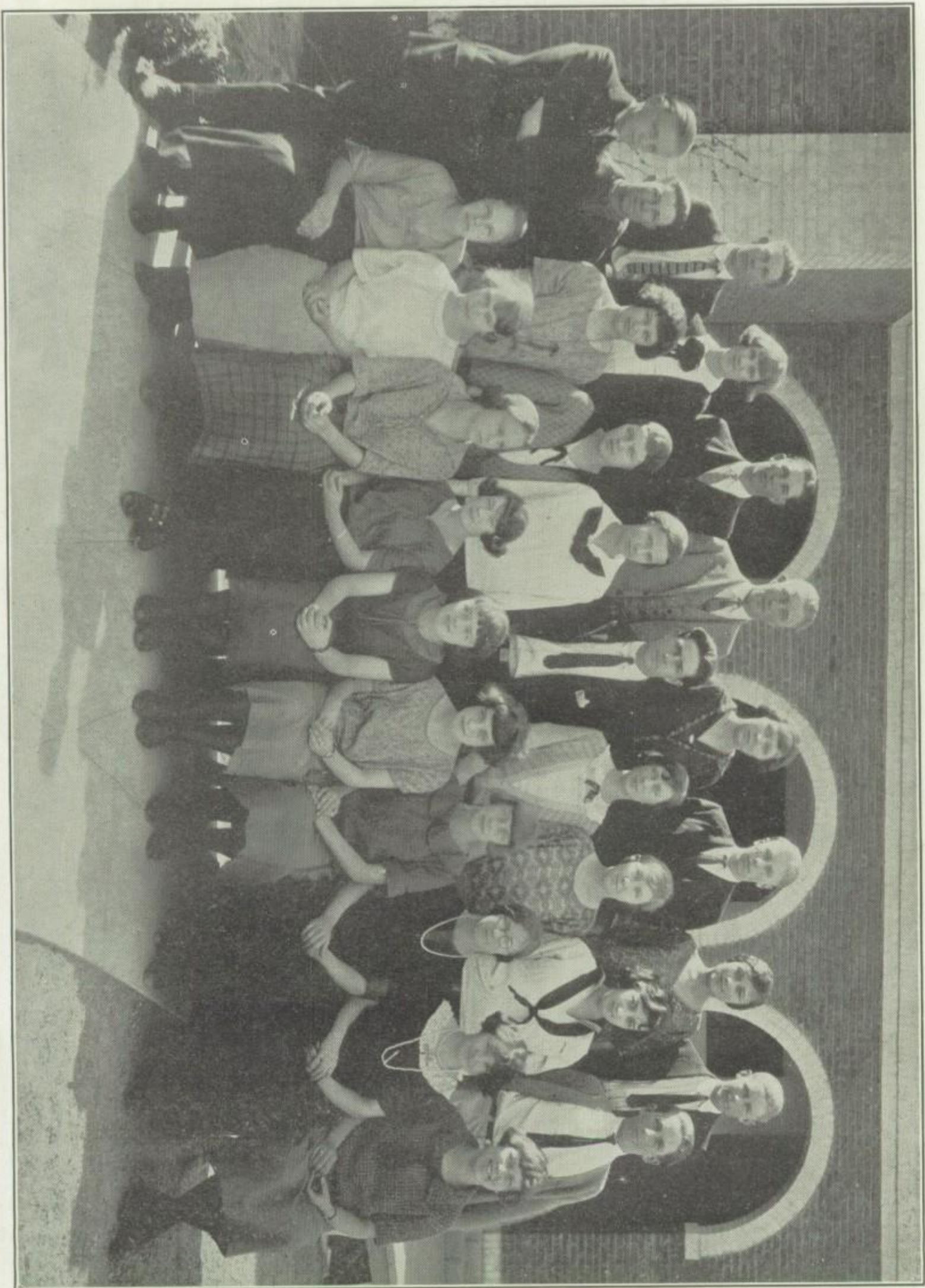
Treasurer—Alice Lawson.

During the month of February the Freshmen gave the Juniors a Valentine party. The party was proclaimed a grand success.

March 28th, the Juniors gave the Sophomores an April Fool party. The "eats" fooled them all right — mosquito netting in the cookies and green paper in the lettuce sandwiches!

Five out of eight on the girls' basket ball team are Juniors. The Juniors are well represented in such school activities as football, baseball, basket ball, music, etc.

Doris Ahnstedt '25.



THE JUNIORS

Sophomores



We, the Sophomore class of 1924, elected our officers shortly after the beginning of the school term.

In October we did our share in ducking and properly initiating the Freshies. We give them credit for being good sports.

This year we are playing a prominent part in all athletics. The Sophomore boys have "done their stuff" in football and basket ball and are now showing their pep in baseball.

The Sophomore girls have put the needed pep and material in all girls' athletics so far this year.

The first affair that the Sophomore class put over was a masquerade party given to the Seniors on March 15th. Many quaint looking creatures were at the party that night, and all went home happy.

Judging from the numerous and well attended meetings, the Sophomores have waked up for good and are going to make the other classes sit up and take notice.

All we say is, "Watch our smoke."

Alfred Soderland.



THE SOPHOMORES

FRESHMEN



When the class of 1924 entered Hilmar Hi in the fall of 1923 we felt lost as all Freshmen do on their first day in high school. We were first ushered into the assembly hall and informed of the rules and our duties. After the upper classmen initiated us to their satisfaction we began to feel more important and settled down to business. We elected the following officers: Weldon Adams, president; Marie Anderson, vice president; Margaret Kronberg, secretary; Elmo Carlson, treasurer.

We were well represented in school affairs. Harley Poore, Weldon Adams, and Ewald Wilde were on the football squad. Herbert Johnson and Einar Ahnstedt were on the 120-pound basket ball team. Weldon Adams and Orville Balch are in the school orchestra. Several Freshies are always on the honor roll. We certainly are proud of our representation in these school affairs.

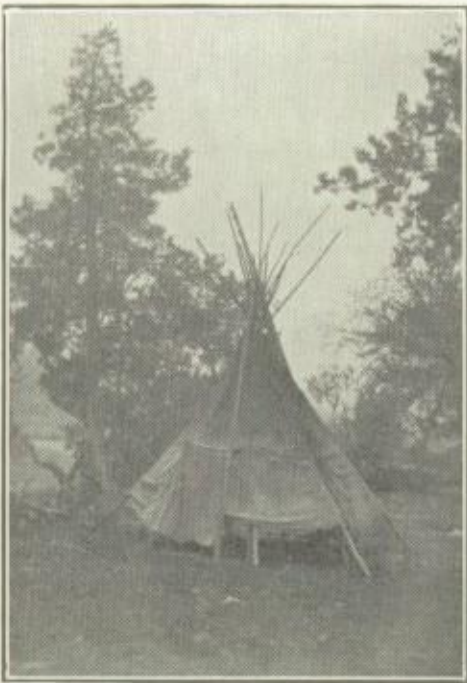
We began our social career by entertaining the Juniors at a Valentine party.

The Freshmen have enjoyed this year immensely even though it has been rather a hard one.

Louis Rossi '25.



THE FRESHMEN



Literary Efforts

THE SANDSTORM

Dismally howling it sweeps o'er the plain;
Devouring the soil that is thirsty for rain,
Darkening the sky, so one cannot see;
Wreaking its vengeance, it seemeth to me,
Then calming down and seeking its rest,
Just as the sun sinks into the west.

Florence Rossi.

THE MORNING

When the golden rays of daybreak
Spread o'er the earth their hue;
When the sun doth rise from slumbering
And smiles on fields of dew;
When the rippling mountain brook
Leaps in the morning sun,
And glides thru every nook,
And shaded, mossy run;
Then the glories of the morning
Seem to spread in golden rays.
O'er all the earth -- glad morning
Is the youth of all the days!

Helen Woolman.

MOONLIGHT

A moonlit evening out on a lonely river shore. Trees gently swishing their branches. A moon, large and silvery, surrounded by countless, silent stars in a deep, dark, blue sky. An occasional splash in the river from a playful fish; the merry chirping of crickets and the startling screech of a night hawk. In the lull of these voices, the lonely call of a coyote across the open field.

Araminta Bruton.

BY THE SEASHORE

O, beautiful shell by the seashore,
All silver and blue and gold,
O beautiful shell by the seashore,
What secrets do you hold?

Tell me, you who are rainbow hued,
You who seem fearless and free,
You who are salt spray bestrewed,
And live by the changeable sea,

Tell me, O shell by the seashore,
Shall I have beauty like thee?
When I've been washed on life's seashore
By the waves of life's changeable sea?

Helen Woolman.

AUTUMN LEAVES

Like birds of the air they are flying around,
Crimson and yellow, they fall to the ground.
Here they will stay and never more waken,
But go back to the earth, from whence they were taken.

Florence Rossi.

A PICTURE

Nature was painting a picture. Red, yellow, blue, and white were the contents of her paint-box. She ran her brush in a half circle, two or three times over a back ground of blue sky daubed with white fluffy clouds. A few more light touches of the brush and behold! the rainbow in her seven colors, the pathway to the pot of gold.

Finally it began to grow fainter and fainter, and finally disappeared, folded and lost in the recesses of fleecy clouds and azure sky.

Florence Rossi.

Abraham Lincoln as a Humorist

SOMETIMES it happens that the biggest crop of laughter is produced by a man who ranks among the greatest and wisest. Lincoln was a firm believer in the saying, "Laugh and the world laughs with you."

As a lawyer, he won many a case by telling the jury a story which showed them the justice of his side better than any argument could have done. While all of Lincoln's stories have a humorous side they also have a practical side; he would mix his wholesome fun with true philosophy, makin thousands laugh and think at the same time.

Lincoln differed from professional humorists in that he never knew when he was going to be humorous. His fun bubbled up on the most unexpected occasions and often unsettled the most studied arguments. Nothing that can be said of Lincoln can show his true character as well as the yarns and stories he was so fond of telling.

An intimate friend of Lincoln relates an instance which took place while he was serving as president.

A man came up to Lincoln and pointed a revolver into the latter's face. Lincoln said calmly:

"What seems to be the matter?"

The stranger appearing not at all excited, answered:

"Some years ago, I swore an oath that if I ever saw a man uglier than myself, I'd shoot him on the spot."

Lincoln then said, still calmly, "Shoot me. If I am an uglier man than you I don't care to live."

One day Lincoln and a certain judge agreed on a horse trade. The trade was to take place the next morning and the horses were to be unseen by either party up to that time and no backing out was to be allowed. At the hour appointed the judge came up, leading the sorriest looking specimen of a horse ever seen in those parts. In a few minutes Lincoln was seen approaching with a wooden saw horse upon his shoulders. Great were the shouts and laughter of the crowd and both were increased when Lincoln, upon surveying the judge's animal, sat down on the saw horse and exclaimed, "Well, judge, this is the first time I ever got the worst of it in a horse trade."

On the occasion of a serenade, the president was called for by the crowd assembled. He appeared at the window, with his wife (who was somewhat below medium height) and made the following "brief remarks":

"Here I am and here is Mrs. Lincoln. That's the long and the short of it."

In an interview between President Lincoln and one of the members of the Cabinet, the name came up of a recently deceased politician of Illinois who was very vain. Said Mr. Lincoln of the deceased man, "If he had known how large a funeral he was going to have he would have died years ago."

"What made the deepest impression on you?" inquired a friend one day, "when you stood in the presence of the Niagara Falls, the greatest of natural wonders?"

"The thing that struck me most forcibly when I saw the falls," Lincoln responded, with characteristic deliberation, "was — where in the world did all that water come from?"

Mr. Lincoln once said in a speech: "Fellow citizens, my friend, Mr. Douglas, made the startling announcement today, that the Whigs are all dead. If that be so, fellow citizens, you will now experience the novelty of hearing a speech from a dead man; and I suppose you might properly say, in the language of the old hymn: 'Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound!'"

A man in Cortlandt county raised a pig of such unusual size that strangers went out of their way to see it. One day Lincoln met the old man and inquired about the animal.

"Wal, yes," remarked the old man, "I've got a mighty big critter; but I guess I'll have to charge you about a shilling for lookin' at him."

Lincoln looked at the fellow, handed him a coin and started away.

"Hold on," said the other man, "don't you want to see the pig?"

"No," said Lincoln, "I've seen as big a pig as I ever want to see!"

"I was speaking one time to Mr. Lincoln," said Governor Saunders of Nebraska, "of a little Nebraskan settlement on the Weeping Water, a stream in our state."

"'Weeping Water!' said he.

"Then with a twinkle in his eyes, he continued:

"'I suppose the Indians out there call it Minneboohoo, don't they? They ought to, if Laughing Water is Minnehaha in their language.'"

These are some of the quaint sayings told by a man whose memory we love. He was one of the greatest of leaders and was both the merriest and saddest of men.

Ethel Carlson.



A Message to Garcia

(Adapted)

WHEN the Cuban war broke out between Spain and the United States, it was necessary to communicate quickly with the leader of the insurgents. Garcia was somewhere in the mountain fastnesses of Cuba, — no one knew where. No mail or telegraph message could reach him. The president must secure his coöperation, and quickly.

What to do!

Someone said to the president, "There's a fellow by the name of Rowan who will find Garcia for you, if anybody can." Rowan was sent for and given a letter to be delivered to Garcia. How "the fellow by the name of Rowan" took the letter, sealed it up in an oilskin pouch, strapped it over his heart, in four days landed by night off the coast of Cuba from an open boat, disappeared into the jungle, and in three weeks came out on the other side of the island, having delivered his letter to Garcia, are things I have no special desire now to tell in detail.

The point I wish to make is this: McKinley gave Rowan a letter to be delivered to Garcia; Rowan took the letter and did not ask, "Where is he at?" By the Eternal! There is a man whose form should be cast in deathless bronze and the statue placed in every college and high school of the land. It is not book-learning that young men and women need, nor instruction about this and that; but a stiffening of the vertebrae which will cause them to be loyal to a trust, to act promptly, concentrate their energies, do the thing, — "carry a message to Garcia!"

No teacher who has endeavored to teach a high school class but has been well nigh distracted at times by the imbecility of the average student, the inability or unwillingness to concentrate on a thing and do it. Foolish inattention, dowdy indifference, and half hearted work seem the rule.

You reader, put this matter to a test: A teacher is sitting now at his desk, several students are near, let him summon any one and make this request: "Please look in the encyclopedia and make a brief memorandum for me concerning the life of Correggio."

Will the student quietly say, "Yes, sir," and go do the task? On your life, he will not. He will look at him out of a fishy eye and ask one or more of the following questions:

"Which encyclopedia?"

"Who was he?"

"Is he dead?"

"Where is the encyclopedia?"

And I will lay you ten to one that after the teacher has answered the questions and explained how to find the information, the student will go off and get an obliging boy or girl to help him to find Garcia and then come back and tell the teacher there is no such a man. Of course, I may lose my bet, but according to the law of average, I will not. Now, if the

teacher is wise, he will not bother to explain to the "student" that Correggio is indexed under the C's and not the Y's, but smile sweetly and say, "Never mind," and go look it up himself.

And this incapacity for independent action, this moral stupidity, this infirmity of the will, this unwillingness to concentrate and learn, are the things which put student self government so far into the future. If students will not act for themselves, what will they do when the benefit of their effort is for all? A first mate with a knotted club seems necessary, and dread of getting low marks on his report card holds many a student to his place.

"You see that boy?" said the principal of a large high school to me.

"Yes; what about him?"

"Well, he is a really intelligent boy, but he cannot be depended upon to have his lessons. He may have them and he may not, and he will have his pleasure, although his lessons are neglected."

Can such be intrusted to carry a message to Garcia?

We can hear much sympathy for the student who gets low marks when he doesn't deserve them (so he says), and for some children who have "such teachers," to contend with. Very little is said, though, about the teachers who strive patiently trying to teach students who do nothing but loaf.

When all these students try to find a place in the world, in office, shop, store and factory, out and forever out, the incompetent and unworthy will go; it is the survival of the fittest. Self-interest prompts every employer to keep the best — those who carry a message to Garcia.

I know a certain schoolboy of really brilliant parts but who doesn't succeed because he carries with him constantly the insane suspicion that his teacher is oppressing, or intending to oppress him. He cannot give orders and will not receive them. Should a message be given him to take to Garcia, his answer would probably be, "Take it yourself."

Have I put the matter too strongly? Possibly I have. But I have been a student, and also a teacher and know there is something to be said on both sides.

My heart goes out to the student who does his work when the teacher is out of the room as well as when he is there. The student who when given a letter for Garcia, quietly takes the missive without asking any idiotic questions, and with no lurking intention of chucking it into the nearest waste basket, or of doing aught else but deliver it, never gets failing marks on his report card.

Civilization is one long anxious search for just such individuals. Anything such a student asks shall be granted, his kind is so rare that no school can afford to let him go. When he becomes a citizen he will be wanted in every city, town, and village. He is our future senator, governor, farmer, physician, scientist, our future president. He is needed and is needed badly, he who can carry a message to Garcia!

La Verne Lathem.

A Spring Rain

THE blue sky is covered with light gray clouds which become scarlet when the sun rises over the mountains. A wind blows up from the south and the cloudlets start to move. The sun seems to rest on the top of the mountains for a moment, as if he enjoyed seeing the red clouds sail across the sky.

But as the sun slowly rises, the light clouds move faster and the south wind becomes stronger and stronger. The clouds that were red a moment ago are now white, and sail across the sky like sailboats on the blue sea. Above the distant horizon a dark cloud appears, rolls and tumbles, chasing the light fluffy clouds. In a few moments the cloud lets fall its first drops of rain upon the dry earth.

Soon the sun is obscured and the drops increase to a heavy downfall. A part of the dark clouds drifts away and for a moment the warm rays from the sun again shine upon the earth, but soon the sun hides and another rain shower follows.

As the cloud sails away slowly, the drops become lighter and lighter, and the sun from behind a cloud throws white beams across the heavens and forms a rainbow on the dark distant sky. Thure Anderson.

WHAT WORK WILL WIN

A student sat o'er a pile of books
The lessons were hard, alas!
He strove to master them dutifully,
He must keep up with his class.

A stack of books each evening
Were carried home by him,
And the sweat from his hard labor
Was then wiped off with a vim.

He vowed not to go afishing
After shad or after bass,
He'd stay at home to study
So's he could keep up with his class.

And so when school was over
He heaved a thankful sigh,
In all the final exes
His grades were very high.

He beamed on his fellow students
Who looked up to him at last
For his card boasted ones (not twos)
He was far ahead of his class.

Katie Little.

Lincoln's Character

Prize Winning Essay

WHEN Lincoln was assassinated one of his former officials said that he was the most perfect ruler the world had ever seen.

All the great rulers of mankind must first be able to rule themselves. To this class Lincoln surely belongs. When others showed anger or excitement he showed his displeasure by raising his eyebrows, closing his lips tightly, or by clenching his fist, but he seldom went further in showing his resentment. He was cheery and good natured. He was plain of manner, simple, and, to a great extent, free from fierce passions.

Lincoln was the ideal American. He might be called a component of all the American people. He had the honor and unfailing courtesy of the Kentuckian, but he was in manners and mode of thought like the people north of the Ohio. He had the ingenuity for contrivances of the New England Yankee, and the unconventional boldness of the Westerner. Although he had many misgivings over freeing the slaves of the south, he had the Northerner's hatred of slavery.

He understood his task and the thirty million people who had chosen him as their leader. We do not need to compare him with great rulers of other countries and ages, for his greatness is apparent in his rise from a plain backwoodsman to the chief executive of the Nation. His excellence as an administrator of affairs lay in his consummate tact and skill as a director and manager of political forces.

Lincoln's fame, made greater by his assassination, has spread all over the world, and will continue to spread, we believe, as long as human rights and freedom are held sacred.

Arnold Hillberg '25.

SONG OF THE NEEDLE

Sew, sew sew,
Till your eyes are tired and dim;
Sew, sew sew,
You prick yourself with a pin.

Rip, rip, rip,
Rip the time away;
Rip, rip, rip,
The work of yesterday.

Work, work, work,
All must be just so.
Work, work, work,
At seams to be done — but lo!

In your rush, rush, rush,
You've made a sad mistake,
But rush, rush, rush,
The seam you again must make.

Stitch, stitch, stitch,
The end of the time is near,
Stitch, stitch, stitch,
Oh, my! oh, dear! oh, dear!

Smiles, smiles, smiles,
Come at last to your lips,
Smiles, smiles, smiles —
They stay when you find it fits.

Helen Woolman.

A RAINY DAY

The day dawned dark and dismal. Sullen, leaden clouds floated drearily across the sky.

Drops of rain fell gently to the ground. Soon the rain was coming down in torrents. Rivulets began to form cracks in the earth which turned to pools that reflected the images of trees and sky.

The wind came blusteringly through the trees, making waves on the pools, blowing down branches, rocking the tree tops. It blew the leaves around making them send off sprays of water. A few old, dead leaves fluttered to the ground. The rain came steadily, as if poured from a dipper.

It began to decrease and finally there were only a few drops falling. Nature looked fresh and green. Then the sun broke out in all its splendor. The rain was over.

Edward Train.

THE NEEDED RAIN

'Twas the year of nineteen twenty-four,
A drier season was ne'er seen before;
It looked as though the crops would fail;
The farmers were quickly growing pale,
"But luck may turn," said one, one day;
"The rain is coming, let's shout, 'Hurray'!"

As the clouds began to cover the sky,
Everyone knew it was not a lie.
Each knew the rain would help us all
To get large crops the coming fall.
With everyone thinking what he would gain,
They saw the coming of a welcome rain.

All faces were changing very fast,
For the longed for rain had come at last,
The light of prosperity appeared once more,
To all who could not be content before.
Now happy are all who were in distress,
For we are the winners, nevertheless.

Arnold Seagren '25.

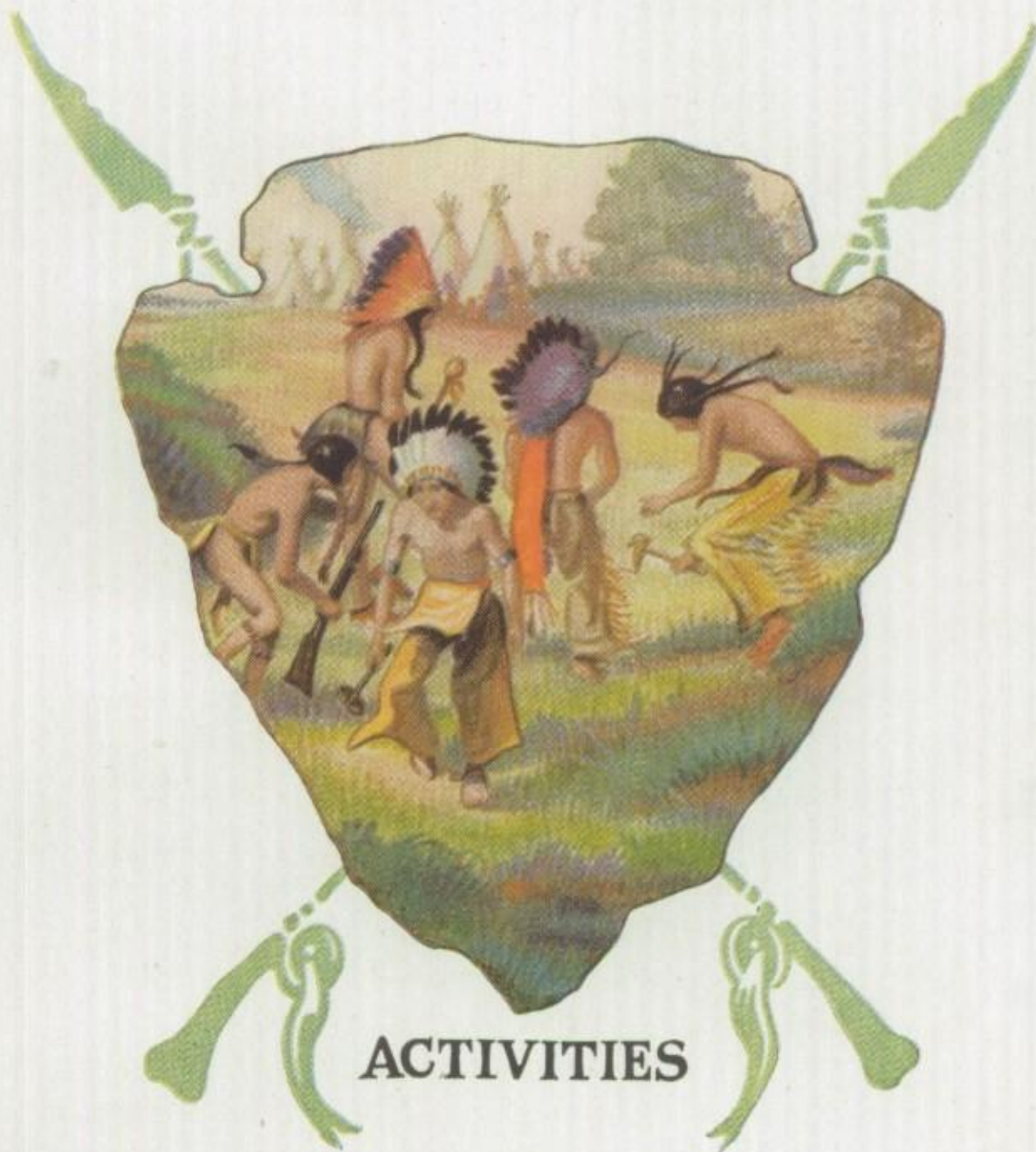
ORCHARDS IN THE SPRING

THE orchards are in bloom in the freshness of the spring. The birds are chanting their favorite tunes from their lusty throats. The music brings the listener to realize how beautiful this world is.

The air all around is filled with the sweet fragrance of blossoms. The country seems white mixed with a tinge of red like the setting of the sun behind the snow capped mountains.

Such a sight touches one's very heart. It is so sweet, so filled with the glory of nature. It makes us appreciate the wonders of nature's vast undertaking.

Leonard Dahlquist.



ACTIVITIES



The Commercial Club

On January of this year our Commercial Club was organized and the following officers elected:

President—Lenard Dahlquist.
Vice President—Araminta Bruton.
Secretary—Evelyn Hillberg.
Treasurer—Arnold Seagren.
Chairman of Executive Committee—Myron Anderson.
Chairman of Social Committee—Geneva Johnson.

The members are as follows:
Florence Anderson, Myron Anderson, Melvin Axelson, Elsie Bissell, Araminta Bruton, Ethel Carlson, Helen Dahlstrom, Joe Delu, Lenard Dahlquist, Geneva Johnson, Althea Kerr, Leonard Larson, Alice Lawson, Evelyn Hillberg, Vera O'Conner, Mildred Oleson, Florence Peterson, Hilda Sward, Inez Strandberg, Arnold Seagren, Alfred Soderland, Ellen Seagren, Josephine Tarone, Edward Train, Aili Willberg.

The honorary members voted in, after having served at the banquet are: Edna Carlson, Ona Heil, Frances Peterson, Alice Tell.

Our meetings every other Monday are snappy. Our secretary has to do some stepping to get all the new motions written up. Our members seldom fail to come to our regular meetings. What is the reason? Our meetings are always so peppy and pleasant that we all enjoy going to them.

So far we have been very successful in our activities. . Indeed, they have gone over the top! Fifty guests were present at the banquet given by the club on March 15th. The purpose of this banquet was to enable the members of the board to meet the members of the faculty and to boost our Commercial Club. The six o'clock banquet dinner was delicious and the two-act skit entitled, "Diogenes Looks for a Secretary," which was staged after the banquet, produced lots of laughter. Our club colors of orange and white were carried out very cleverly both in the decorations and in the menu. It is the desire of our club to make this banquet an annual affair.

Then most of the members of the club went to the Business Show in San Francisco on April 12th, chaperoned by Miss Chivers and Mrs. Gilbert. Very interesting accounts can be told of this trip. We gained many new



Myron Anderson, Lenard Dahlquist
Arnold Seagren
Evelyn Hillberg, Araminta Bruton

ideas for the improvement of our commercial work and we saw all the new commercial inventions.

We commercial students shall go out in the world and meet all kinds of conditions and personalities. . We feel that now is our time to learn to manage and to meet all the circumstances that may be put before us. Incidentally, it is our object to raise money for the Waukeen by giving entertainments. It is also our object to communicate with other commercial clubs and schools to exchange ideas for our own improvement.

We hope to carry out our plans for the future as successfully as we have our past activities. A drama entitled, "Wanted, a Secretary," is to be presented on the thirty-first of May with the following cast:

MR. MARSLAND.....	LEONARD LARSON
HARRY MARSLAND (his nephew).....	LENARD DAHLQUIST
MR. CATTERMOLE.....	ALFRED SODERLAND
DOUGLAS CATTERMOLE (his nephew).....	MYRON ANDERSON
ROBERT SPALDING.....	ARNOLD SEAGREN
MR. SYDNEY GIBSON.....	MELVIN AXELSON
MARIE (servant).....	ALICE LAWSON
MISS ASHFORD.....	ARAMINTA BRUTON
MRS. STEAD (Douglas' landlady).....	INEZ STRANDBERG
EDYTHE MARSLAND (Marsland's daughter).....	ELSIE BISSELL
EVA WEBSTER (her friend and companion).....	ETHEL CARLSON

Then there is the root beer sale that is to come off soon. The root beer has been made and put in bottles and in less than two weeks, there will be ice cold root beer for sale. The money that is raised on this sale will be contributed to the Waukeen.

Next term we expect to do even better than we have done this term. We shall have had a better start and shall go right ahead with our plans.

Ethel Carlson '25.

SPANISH CLUB

The youngest member in our family of clubs is the Spanish Club.

Spanish has been given in Hilmar High School several years, but this is the first year a club for Spanish students has been formed.

Many of the members who do not take Spanish now are in the club, as they have taken one or two years of Spanish previous to this year.

Much of the success of the Spanish Club lies in the hands of our officers. They are:

President—Ross Heil.

Vice President—Doris Ahnstedt.

Secretary-Treasurer—Araminta Bruton.

The aims of the club are to learn of and to promote a spirit of helpfulness, courtesy, loyalty and democracy in the school and to arouse a further interest in Spanish.

As the Spanish Club is as yet a mere infant little has been accomplished but before the semester is over we shall be amused and entertained as well as benefited by devoting part of our meetings to programs, songs and conversation carried on in the Spanish language.

Edna Carlson '25.



Mr. Hann, C. Dresbach, P. Sims, I. Johnson, O. Fregeau, T. Anderson, F. Rossi, A. Bruton
 I. Strandberg, H. Edeal, Miss Nelson
 W. Adams, C. Anderson O. Balch, D. Merritt, F. Walcott

THE HILMAR HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

The Hilmar High Orchestra was organized in September under the supervision of Mr. G. W. Hann. In October Miss Jean Nelson was elected by the orchestra to be their instructor. Miss Nelson comes from Turlock twice a week at noon, as no other time is available for every orchestra member.

The orchestra organized with nine members. The members and their respective instruments are:

Piano—Helen Edeal and Inez Strandberg.

First Violins—Florence Rossi, Fred Wolcott, Orville Balch.

C Saxaphone—Weldon Adams.

E Flat Alto Saxaphone—Carl Anderson.

Cornet—Charles Dresbach.

Since the organization of the orchestra only two members have dropped and five members have been taken in. The new members and their respective instruments are:

Piano—Araminta Bruton.

First Violin—Thure Anderson.

Second Violin—David Merritt.

Drums—Oscar Fregeau and Irwin Johnson.

At the opening of the F. W. Woolworth store in Turlock the High School Orchestra from Hilmar was chosen to play. The members played untiringly for five hours and were duly awarded for it by the manager of the store when he presented to Miss Nelson a check for forty dollars.

C. A. '26.

POWWOWS



START powwows by reception for Freshmen, three weeks after school start. Freshmen initiated much, they act loco, crazy. Some kiss watch, some draw pictures, some sing songs, maybe some get mad, no help, Seniors plenty good for hazers.

Heap lot of grub, everybody eat big, lots of frosting on cakes.

Senior Class and Dramatic Club get busy, make much money for Waukeen. Have powwow Elim Hall, December 21st. Much decoration, red and green. Public speaking class make recitations, they talk much. Sing songs, have funny farce, play much music.

Cooking class make heap fine candy, put in little bags, sell. Make much money for Waukeen, everybody happy.

Lots go on in February. Black-faces come, have big powwow, they sing like cats. One sing very high, one very low, one half way between. One no got no hair on his head, him funny looking old fossil. Ladies bring pretty boxes, have lots of grub in 'em, everybody give much money. Juniors heap tickled.

Bimeby Freshmen tell Juniors come, have big powwow, play games, eat ice cream, make much fun. Baby Freshies like show off.

Two big chiefs, Washington and Lincoln, have birthdays in February. School have powwow, make money, too. Girls have flag drill, wave flags,

Indian like very much. One boy, curly headed, talk, talk, talk, on "Hope of the World." Have pageant, girls go on stage in pretty clothes, some red, some blue and gold, and blue and white, talk to everybody. Boys sing where no can see. Indian think they scared, no show faces. Orchestra play better all time.

Have queer machines on stage, boys and girls hit machines. Pale face say typing drill; Indian no sabe.

February 16th—Misses Allen and Stewart give Junior and Senior girls fine Valentine powwow. Hear radio, and Miss Allen play piano, Miss Stewart make phonograph go. Everybody have much fun, play games, have lots of good grub.

Sophomores send Seniors word, tell 'em come to school March 7th, dress up funny. One boy dress up like mummy, nobody know him. One boy dress like black-face, heap funny. He get first prize. Two girls dress like "gold-dust twins," chase everybody round, get prize, too. One dress like squaw (she much best).

Two girls dress like Japanese girls, very cute. One girl dress like boy, bring girl dressed all green. Big tall cop come, everybody like him. Turkish girl come too, maybe so think she catch fine fella. Maybe so cowboy like her. Indian see 'em make eyes. Senioritas come too. Indian think they very cute, but like squaw best. One little girl dress in green, all same string bean. Grandma come dress in black, she very nice.

Lots of nice cake and ice cream. Everybody have good time. Indian think maybeso high school all play, no work.

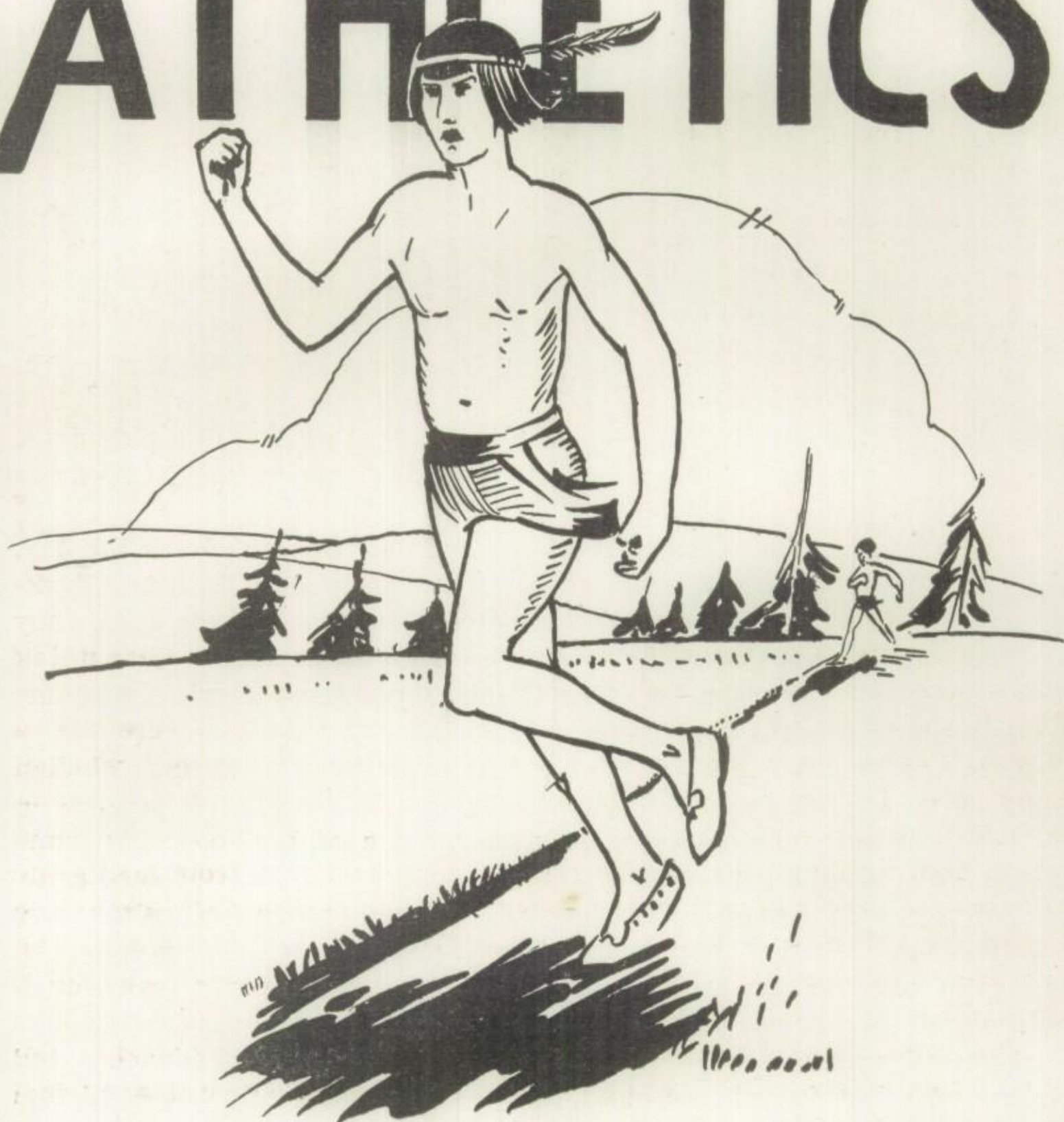
Teachers and trustees have big fun get acquainted, powwow come March 15th. Cooking class heap fine cooks, fix turkey, lots of good grub. Lots of pretty place cards. Commercial Club make much fun for teachers and trustees. . "Suds" heap smart office boy.

April fool come, Juniors act smart, give Sophomores party, make much fool out of everybody. Have much candy, all full soap, maybeso thinks Sophs need wash. Try to make Sophs sick, feed 'em sandwiches full paper and cakes full cheese cloth. Sophs very smart, no eat April fool stuff, eat ice cream, heap good, no foolum, no more.

Indian think bimeby school have more big powwows. No time for annual. Indian tired, like eat acorns, stay in hills. High school too high brow. Maybe so white boys and girls have heap good time.

Floris Ledford.

ATHLETICS



FOOTBALL

Our first athletic interest was football. The Stanislaus County League was organized and a schedule made out. The schools that entered this league were Manteca, Hughson, Ceres, Patterson, and Hilmar.

Hilmar vs. Manteca

The game started by Hilmar kicking off. Hilmar soon received the ball in the center of the field. A forward pass, Cowgill to A. Johnson, brought the ball to Manteca's five yard, but a costly fumble gave Manteca the ball. The Hilmar boys could not hold Manteca and before the first quarter ended Manteca scored a touchdown. Manteca duplicated these feats a few more times during the rest of the game. Our only touchdown came in the last quarter when Melvin Axelson, our lanky left end, got loose and picked up a fumble and ran 60 yards for a touchdown.

At the end of the game the score stood 26 to 6 in favor of Manteca. Although our fellows were defeated they displayed a good fighting spirit.

Ceres vs. Hilmar

Friday, October 19th, we clashed with Ceres on our own field. The defeat the week before gave the boys the spirit of fight to win.

At the start of the game the ball was in possession of both teams several times. Finally Hilmar got away with a long forward pass, Cowgill to A. Johnson at right end. Gaining a few more yards Hilmar had to either try a drop kick or take chances on losing the ball. We decided to try a drop kick so Captain Peterson used his boot nicely by placing the ball between the goal posts.

It seemed as if the Hilmar boys got too much confidence in themselves and before it was realized, Ceres had got away for a touchdown. Ceres crossed the line for another touchdown before the half ended.

The Hilmar boys got a little more fight in the second half and Ceres only got across the line once more. The game ended with the score 19 to 3 in favor of Ceres.

Hughson vs. Hilmar

With two defeats against us we clashed with the strongest team in the league when we met Hughson on our field on October 26th.

Hilmar had a slight handicap as two of the back field men were unable to play. As the only way to remedy this condition Mr. Vestal switched A. Johnson. Though very light for this position, he filled it very well, as he carried the ball through the line for good gains several times. The team was in high fighting spirit and both teams kept the other from taking the ball very far. Before the first half ended Hughson got the ball close to the line and by a final push put it over the goal line. The rest of the game the ball went back and forth, neither team being able to break away for a touchdown.

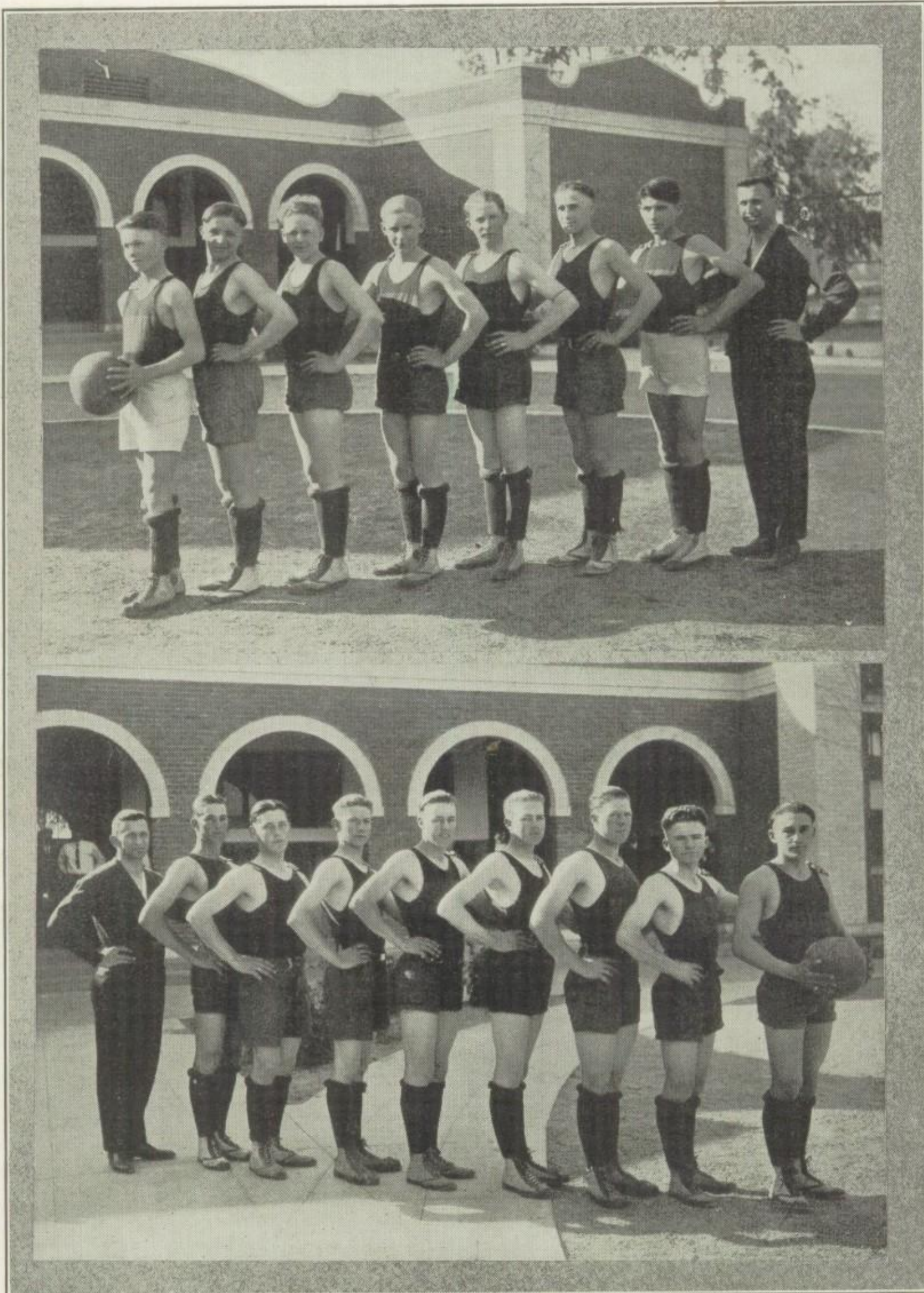
The game ended 7 to 0 in favor of Hughson. Although defeated, the Hilmar boys showed fine fighting spirit. Captain Peterson at quarterback was due much credit for the way he led his team.

Hilmar vs. Patterson

Our last game was played at Patterson November 2nd. The boys were out to win this game if possible and it showed it on the score that they did their best.

Patterson started off with a rush too great for the Hilmar boys and in the second quarter was able to put the ball across the goal line. Things looked a little better for Hilmar in the second half. When they got more fight they were able to do better. A. Johnson made two attempts to place kick the pigskin between the goal posts but failed both times. Hilmar soon got the ball to the ten yard line but Patterson stubbornly held us so Peterson used his boot again and kicked the pigskin for a field goal. The outstanding stars of this game were Drake, left halfback, and I. Johnson, left guard. They did fine work on both offensive and the defensive. The score was, Patterson 6, Hilmar 3.

Algott Johnson.



Upper Picture—E. Ahnstedt, A. Soderland, H. Nylund, A. Seagren, N. Renshaw, E. Richards, F. Marks, Mr. Vestal.
 Lower—Mr. Vestal, B. Cowgill, I. Johnson, F. Clarke, R. Peterson, O. Wickstrom, I. Lindgren, R. Heil, A. Johnson.

BASKET BALL

As soon as football was over, our attention was turned to basket ball.

120-pound Team Games—Denair vs. Hilmar.

The season started November 16th, when we met Denair on our court. Soon after the game started Hilmar registered a basket and led the rest of the game. The first half ended with Hilmar 10, Denair 4. Soderland managed to locate the hoop for three field baskets, while Heil and Ahnstedt got one apiece.

The second half the Hilmar boys showed their skill in the same manner. Heil located the hoop in this half with three baskets, giving him a total of four for the game. Ahnstedt also registered another basket while Seagren, substituting for Richards at center, got the odd point. The game ended with the score, Hilmar 19, Denair 8. Heil and Herb Johnson, guards, were the cause of Denair's not getting a larger score. While all the boys played a good game, Herb Johnson played the game like a veteran at stick guard and the Denair boys were not able to get very close to the basket.

Hilmar vs. Hughson

Friday, November 23rd, our boys went over to Hughson to meet their 120-pound team. At the beginning of the game it looked as if it were to be close, but Hilmar managed to keep the lead and the first half ended with Hilmar 9, Hughson 6.

The game ended with Hilmar having a very large lead. The score was Hilmar 31, Hughson 11.

Hilmar vs. Ceres

Coming back to school after a two weeks' vacation the boys got into shape and went to Ceres December 7th. When the boys were weighed, Heil tipped the scale too heavy, so he was unable to play.

It was a disheartening game for our boys, and Soderland got Hilmar's only basket. The game ended with Ceres taking the long end of the 22 to 2 score.

Manteca vs. Hilmar

With two wins and one defeat we still had a good chance for the championship. We were now meeting a strong team, Friday, December 12th, when Manteca came here to meet our boys.

The game was fast and hard fought and the winner was a guess until the game ended. Hilmar took the lead but when the first half ended Manteca led, 12 to 8. Our boys went into the game the second half and played real basket ball. The game ended with Hilmar having the long end of the 20 to 18 score.

Ripon vs. Hilmar

For the last league game Ripon met our five on the home court December 14th. Brick Ahnstedt started the scoring with a basket for Hilmar but Ripon soon jumped to the lead and kept it for the first half. This game was not decided until the last minute.

The second half the Hilmar boys had more luck and when they ended

the score was Hilmar 18, Ripon 15. Captain Brick Ahnstedt was the high point man for Hilmar, getting 9 of our 18 points.

Unlimited Team—Denair vs. Hilmar

The first league game was played with Denair on our court, January the 11th.

The game started fast and furious, Hilmar taking the lead. Denair led 11 to 10 at the end of the first half. Hilmar fought much harder the next half and played rings around Denair. Hilmar took the game by a score of 21 to 13.

Lindgren and A. Johnson at forwards got four baskets apiece. Peterson and Cowgill traded off at center and played a very good game. Heil and I. Johnson held down the guard positions. I. Johnson played his first game at stick and held it down like a veteran.

Hilmar vs. Ceres

Our next game was at Ceres, January 18th.

Lindgren was the only one from Hilmar that was able to find the goal satisfactorily, making 7 of the 9 points. The game was very close the first half, but the second half Hilmar could not locate the basket at all. When the game ended Ceres had the long end of the 21 to 9 score.

Hilmar vs. Hughson

We traveled to Hughson January 25th. When the first half ended, Hilmar just led, 11 to 10. Heil was the only one that found the hoop for Hilmar in the second half when he got one basket. Hilmar lost this game, the score being 13 to 15.

Denair vs. Hilmar

We went to Denair in February and were surprised with a 26 to 16 defeat in return for the one we gave them the first of the season.

The game was fast and exciting from start to finish.

Ceres vs. Hilmar

February 8th the Ceres quintet came over to give us a run for our money. The game was fast and close during the entire time. The score was close and both teams tried eagerly to score and keep their opponents from scoring. When the game ended Ceres had the long end of the 10 to 9 score. Lindgren, A. Johnson and Heil got a third of Hilmar's points apiece.

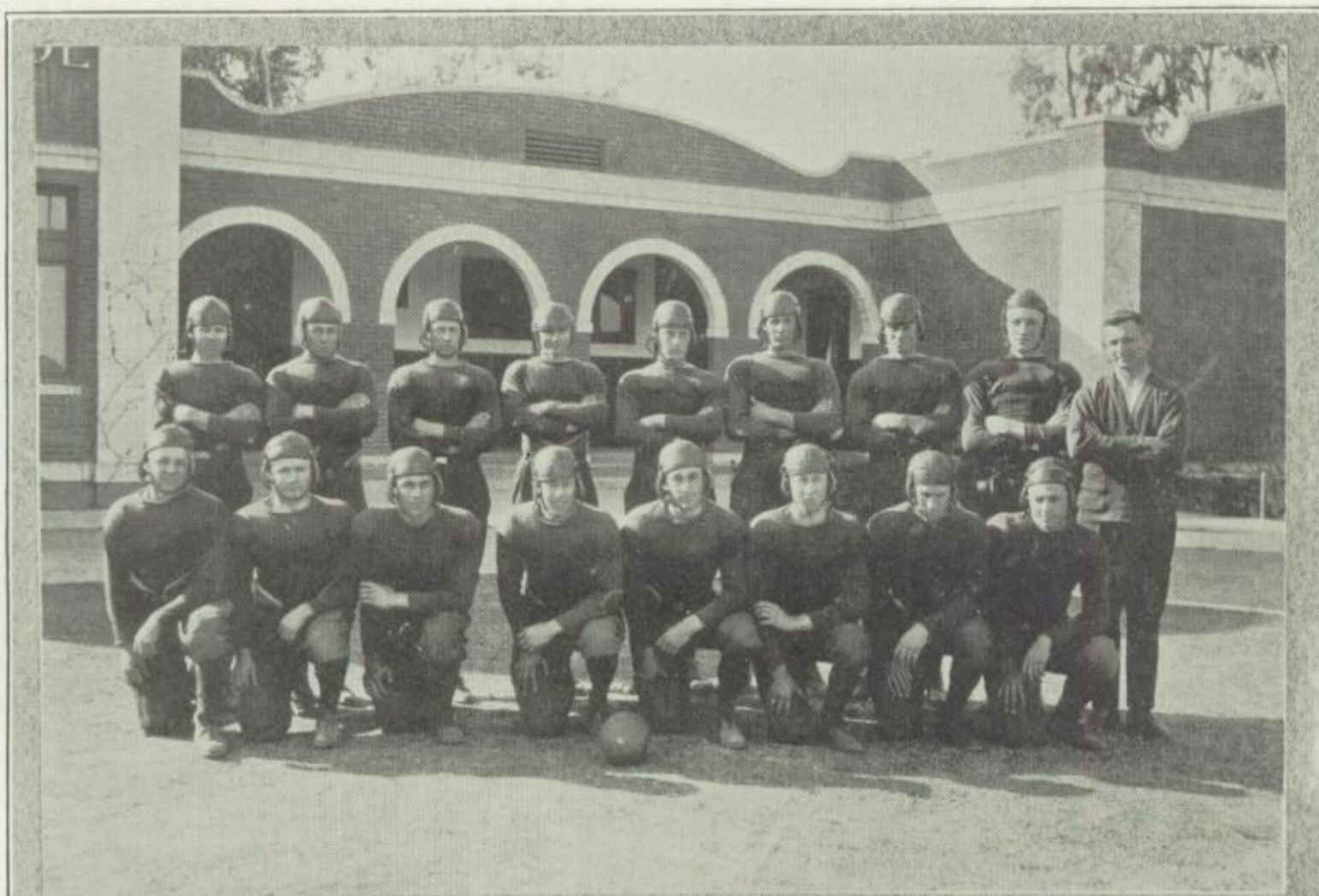
Hughson vs. Hilmar

The Hughson and Hilmar fives tangled for the last league game on the Hilmar court February 15th. The game was very close and when the whistle blew the score was tie, 11 to 11.

The extra five minutes to break the tie was the time when the excitement came. The first few minutes the ball kept going up and down the court. Soon A. Johnson got a basket from the side of the court and Heil soon followed with another basket a few seconds before the time was up, putting the game on ice for Hilmar. The score was, Hilmar 15, Hughson 11.

We feel well satisfied with our record as we won, both teams together, a majority of the games played.

Algott Johnson.



Upper Picture (back row)—O. Wickstrom, M. Sutton, F. Clark, E. Wilde, I. Johnson, B. Cowgill, M. Axelson, L. Dahlquist, Mr. Vestal.

Front row—A. Soderland, A. Heil, W. Adams, R. Peterson, A. Johnson, H. Poore, E. Drake, A. Argilla.

Lower Picture (back row)—C. Hogin, F. Olson, I. Johnson, B. Cowgill, M. Axelson, I. Lindgren, Mr. Vestal.

Front row—N. Renshaw, R. Peterson, A. Johnson, O. Wickstrom, R. Heil.

BASEBALL

When spring comes there is a sport that is fitted for it. This sport is baseball, and so our attention was turned to it with enthusiasm.

A large number of boys turned out for baseball and it was Coach Vestal's hope to turn out a winning team. After much hard practise the team looked promising with I. Johnson and I. Lindgren holding down the pitching and short stop jobs. Captain A. Johnson received the job of holding them behind the bat. The rest of the infielders were Axelson, Peterson, Heil, and Clark; the outfielders were Olson, Cowgill, and Wickstrom.

We had a practise game with Ceres Hi early in the season and gave all the boys a chance to see what they could do. Although the score was 10 to 6 in favor of Ceres our boys showed up very well.

We also had a practise game with Turlock Hi April 1st, and defeated them 7 to 3. The runs Turlock got were mainly caused by errors. Our team showed a good brand of ball and hit well. I. Johnson and Lindgren pitched very good ball.

After the quarantine for hoof and mouth disease was slightly lifted we had another practise game with a club in Turlock. We defeated them 3 to 0. In this game I. Johnson did some fine pitching while the fielders gave him good support.

When the quarantine was lifted we were allowed to go on with our league schedule and play off the games. The league comprised the following schools: Modesto, Manteca, Ceres, Hughson, and Hilmar.

Our first league game was with Manteca May 14th on our field. We drew first blood when Lindgren scored in the second inning. But, to our disappointment, Lindgren twisted his knee when he crossed home plate and could not play any more, but was replaced by Clark. I. Johnson pitched a very good game striking out eleven Manteca batters and getting out of many pinches.

Most of Manteca's runs were scored in the fifth and seventh innings when our boys booted many balls. It seemed impossible to keep from making errors. We got our other two runs in the ninth on a walk, a hit, a sacrifice, and an error. The score was, Manteca 6, Hilmar 3.

The lineup for the game was: Heil, third base; Olson, c. field; A. Johnson, catcher; Peterson, 2nd base; Axelson, 1st base; Lindgren and Clark, short stops; I. Johnson, pitcher; Cowgill, left field; Wickstrom, right field.





E. Hillberg, D. Ahnstedt, H. Wainwright, M. Zehrung, C. Swanson, H. Dahlstrom,
A. Tell, F. Peterson

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

At the beginning of the school term all the girls interested in basket ball met and elected their captain, Ellen Seagren, and manager, Araminta Bruton.

On December 7th the girls played their first game of the season with Turlock. The game ended in Turlock's favor, 29-13.

The lineup for this game was: Helen Dahlstrom and Alice Tell, forwards; Florence Peterson, tap center; Doris Ahnstedt, running center; Ellen Seagren and Clara Swanson, guards.

Ellen Seagren was ill after the holidays, and so was unable to play basket ball for the rest of the season. Doris Ahnstedt was therefore elected captain in Ellen's place.

March 21st the girls motored to Escalon. This was a very interesting game. During the first half we thought we would carry home the victory, but during the last half the Escalon girls took the lead. The game ended, 24-15. We were handicapped in this game as two of our star players, Florence Peterson and Doris Ahnstedt, were unable to play.

The lineup for this game was: Alice Tell and Helen Dahlstrom, forwards; Hallie Wainwright and Clara Swanson, guards; Alice Hopcraft, tap center; Vera O'Conner, Mina Zehrung and Inez Strandberg, substitutes.



RASTUS



INVERSION



PORTRALS



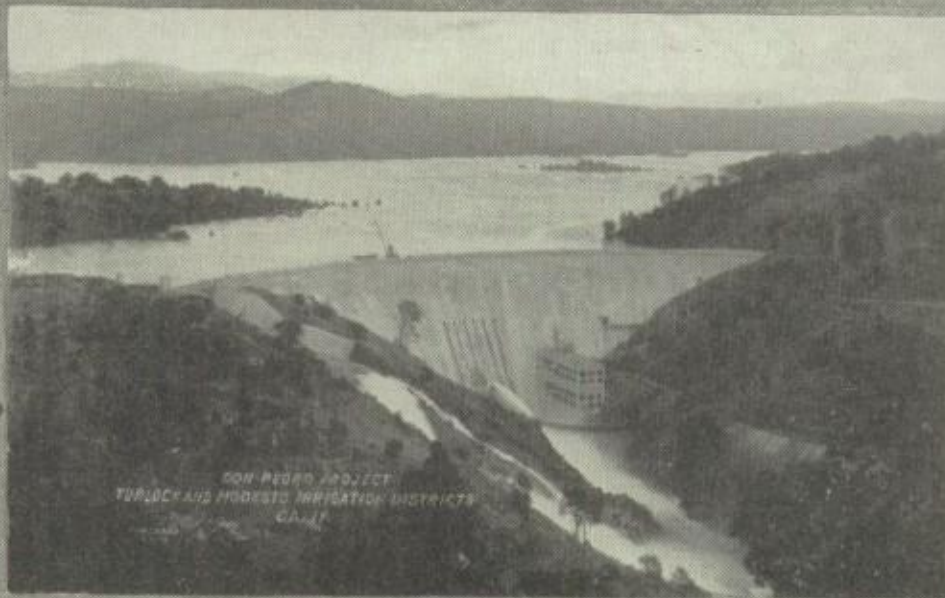
SPRING



?



OUR BOY



OUR PRIDE



FAR



NEAR



CAVERNS



GUESS



MUTUAL AID



PAGEANT



TWINN



SHOP



SCHOOL SUPPORT



HOME



1922-23



JUST A LITTLE BIT OF MIRTH,
ONLY LAUGH — DON'T CUSS,
KIDS MUST HAVE SOME FUN, YOU KNOW,
ELSE OUR SCHOOL WOULD BE TOO SLOW.
SMILE ALONG WITH US.

Freshman—Did you feel the earthquake this morning?

Senior—Earthquake, my grandmother. That was Mr. Greenly. He started to sit down but missed the chair.

Joe Delu—Say, Mr. Hann, would this stuff kill you if I were to eat it?

Mrs. Rose (preparing to show pictures)—How would you like to take a trip around the world?

Suds—It always makes me dizzy to go around in a circle.

Mr. Hann—Heat expands and cold contracts. Give me an example.

Malcolm S.—In the summer the days are very long and in the winter they are short.

Floris L.—Have you any fine-tooth combs?

Clerk—No, but we have some fine-tooth brushes.

Weldon—I'm quite a near neighbor of yours now; I live just across the river.

Mr. Hann—Indeed; I hope you'll drop in some time.

His Dad (pounding on the bedroom door)—Eight o'clock, eight o'clock.

Emmet (sleepily)—Did you; better call a doctor.

Algott J. (reading a newspaper)—An antique pitcher brings \$200 in sale.

Fred O. (baseball fan)—Huh! He can't be much of a player.

Miss Stewart—And what did the poor dog do when you cruel boys tied all those cans to his tail?

Dresbach (radio fan)—Oh! He just went broad-casting down the street.

Her Dad—How is it that I catch you kissing my daughter?

Sheik—I don't know unless it's because you wear rubber heels.

Miss Allen—Melvin, recite the poem, "O Captain, My Captain."

Melvin—I don't know the last verse.

Miss Allen—Well, then recite the first two.

Melvin—I don't know those either.

Our principal is a fine fellow,
In government wise, kind, and mellow;
 But if we play the fool,
 And break a school rule,
We quiver like saucers of jello!

Mrs. Gilbert teaches girls how to cook,
'Tis an art can't be learned from a book;
 So with kettle and pan,
 We cook and we can,
Each girl in her own little nook.

Our English teacher's named Rose;
Her wishes we rarely oppose.
 Tho she's named for a flower,
 She knows how to lower,
Yet — we work her by telling our woes.

Some knowledge of music we seek;
So Miss Nelson comes two times a week.
 When we try to play jazz,
 She gives us the razz,
Till we all become docile and meek.

Shorty's a good-natured guy,
Tho we sometimes make him to sigh;
 He doesn't even balk,
 At sweeping up chalk,
He lets our transgressions get by.

Our history teacher's so small,
We scarcely can see her at all,
 But yet she's all there,
 We know it for fair —
Or else we all ride for a fall.

Upstairs we learn all about biz,
The teacher is surely a whiz;
 She makes us all dig,
 Won't let us renege;
Now this is the truth as it is!

Mr. Hann lives out on a farm,
He keeps a burglar alarm.
 We surely would sorrow,
 If some sad tomorrow
We'd hear that he'd come to great harm.

We all love our algebra teacher,
She's surely a dear little creature;
 Yet she makes us all work;

We don't dare to shirk;
No student can ever o'er reach her.

Mr. Vestal works out in the shop,
His subjects no boy wants to drop.
Each bit of our toil
Is according to Hoyle,
Were it only a stick for a mop!

There's a brother and sister named Rossi,
They've dark eyes, and hair smooth and glossy,
They are glad, they are gay —
As light-hearted as May,
Yet they never were known to be saucy.

Quite a chatter box is Joseph Delu;
He's sometimes quite hard to subdue,
Yet his good-natured mirth,
Hurts no one on earth;
On each subject Joe has his own view.

We are all very fond of our Mary;
She's a sensible girl — not contrary;
At school she works well,
Her marks are "just swell,"
And in town she helps run the library.

There's a brilliant young fellow named Train,
From labor he's apt to refrain;
But when he quits shirking,
And gets down to working,
Great fame for himself he'll attain.

One of our girls is named Doris,
Her praises we sing in a chorus,
Yet we sometimes regret,
The high marks she does get,
They set too high a standard before us.

There's a curly haired fellow named Ross,
Who this Annual is helping to boss.
When he graduates here,
At the end of the year,
Our school will sustain a great loss.

A very good student is Marks,
He doesn't waste time on gay larks,
It surely is plain,
That success he'll attain,
He'll ne'er sleep on benches in parks.

Of Carlsons we have quite a treasure;
Come count them o'er at your leisure;
 There's Edith and Ethel and Edna,
 And Emil, and Elmo,
With Russell thrown in for good measure.

We've a brother and sister named Hillberg,
And two quiet young sisters named Willberg,
 And — can you believe it?
 'Tis hard to conceive it —
We've Strandberg and Chalberg and Kronberg.

A mighty nice little concern,
Is our brown-haired damsel named Fern,
 Tho she makes scarce a sound,
 She is nice to have 'round,
Where'er she may hap to sojourn.

Do you know Leonard Dahlquist?
If you don't then something you've missed.
 He has a fine rep,
 For push, vim, and pep,
Of live wires he sure heads the list.

There's a jolly young Sophomore called Suds;
He's surely not much of a drudge;
 Were he told that noise,
 Becomes tiresome in boys,
He would probably answer, "O fudge!"

The power of America's lure,
Has brought us a student named Thure;
 He's from far o'er the sea,
 He works like a bee,
He doesn't intend to be poor.

Of students whose names end in —son,
We've many and many a one.
 When new teachers come here
 They're confused for a year,
The rest of us think it great fun.

One of our boys is called Freckles,
Because of his fair golden speckles.
 We are willing to vow,
 That ten years from now
He'll be raking in millions of shekels.

There's a Freshman girl who's named May;
She faithfully works day by day,
For she does declare,
"When the weather is fair
And the sun shines, 'tis time to make hay."

We've two girls who are called Evelyn,
They're each of them neat as a pin.
They surely are nice
And as quiet as mice,
They're not always producing a din.

There are two jolly brothers named Drake;
Their friends they never forsake,
They surely can lead,
Whenever there's need,
For their stunts they do sure take the cake.

THE HIGH SCHOOL VAMP

Under her flying, short cut hair
The High School Vampire stands.
The Vamp, a pretty girl is she,
With small and soft white hands.
And the muscles of her slender arms
Are strong as paper bands.

Her clothes are costly, stylish, smart,
Her skin is never tan.
And on her face is powder profuse
She gets whoe'er she can,
And she looks the whole world in the face,
For she fears not any man.

She goes on Sunday to the church
And sits among the boys.
She does not hear the parson preach,
But hears her victim's voice,
Talking to her in a whisper,
And it makes her heart rejoice.

Vamping, flirting, "raising cain,"
Onward thru school she goes,
Each morning sees some bright new beau,
Each evening sees his close.
Someone vamped, someone fooled,
Has earned a night's repose.

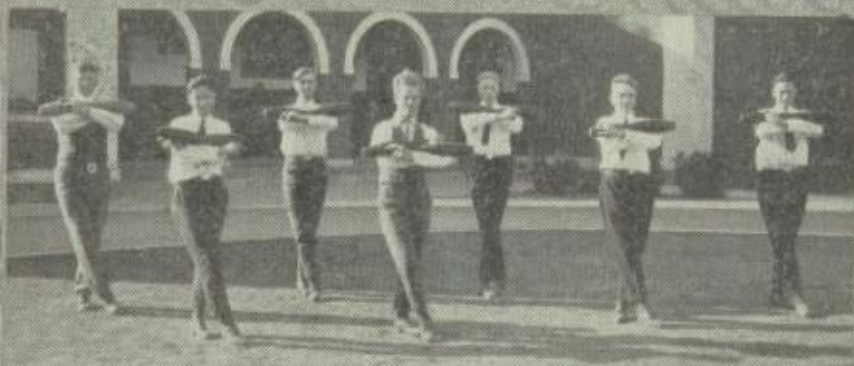
What Would Happen If---

Mr. Greenly rode to school in a new Lincoln?
Weldon Adams cut his hair?
The Balch brothers tried to trade shirts?
Mrs. Rose lost part of her vocabulary?
Florence Anderson quarreled with Evelyn Hillberg?
Miss Allen forget to go to History IV?
Gustaf Bergman studied alone?
Miss Chivers got stuck between Hilmar and Mill Valley?
The Bidstrup girls decided to dye their hair?
Miss Stewart got a real grouch on?
Stanley Blomquist came to school every day?
Mrs. Gilbert's car fell to pieces?
Edna Carlson learned to like grammar?
Mr. Hann's car was stolen?
Margaret Balch ruined her complexion?
Mr. Vestal had to eat cold lunch?
Jessie Clark quit chattering?
Fred Clark got on the honor roll?
Alice Tell forgot her duties as bell ringer?
Fred Wolcott gave a private concert?
Russell Carlson became a second Babe Ruth?
The Turner brothers didn't talk in study hall?
Ewald Wilde came to school in a Pierce-Arrow?
Clifford Chalberg got sunburned?
Olivia Wickstrom and Edna Dabney went on a rampage?
Marie Anderson failed in Algebra?
The Cowgill boys got thinner?
Theresa Delu forgot to salt the soup?
Lewis Drake got a one in Algebra?
Charles Dresbach quit running a jitney?
Carl Edeal got kicked out of class?
Bert Edminster quit drawing pictures?
Althea Kerr's eyes quit sparkling?
Hilda Johnson and Dorothy Kronberg decided to be vamps?
Esther Erickson started to use lip stick?
Geneva Johnson got her nose freckled?
Orville Erickson lost interest in hunting?
Alice Hopcraft and Mina Zehrung lost the use of their voices?
Chedester Hogin lost his smile?
Oscar Fregeau lost his drumsticks?
Fred Hansen got the curl out of his hair?
Edna Hadley lost her skill in penmanship?

Helen Edeal lost interest in the piano?
The Hahne girls were impudent to the teachers?
Margaret Kronberg didn't get on the honor roll?
Myrtle Larson didn't get her lessons every day?
Alice Lawson chewed gum in class?
Ivar Lindgren quarreled with his Freshman friend?
Katie Little tried to break into moving pictures?
Howard and Matilda Long were sent to the office?
Edward Olson forgot to smile?
Vera O'Connor got fat?
Ellen Seagren refused to speak to Herbert Nylund?
Arnold Norseen got interested in bootlegging?
Eugene Merrill got a marcel?
Ethel Nelson used orange rouge?
Mabel Miller and Ida Spini dropped each other's acquaintance?
Florence Peterson grew taller?
Edna Quist was elected yell leader?
Erwin Richards came to school in an airplane?
Arnold Seagren became a great poet?
Norman Renshaw quit bluffing?
Harold Sederquist had a fistic encounter with Hillard Wherity?
Hallie Wainwright got a four in English?
Josephine Taroni spilled Mr. Greenly's soup?
Paul Sims stepped on a tack?
Hilda Sward fell into the ditch?

FAMOUS QUOTATIONS

Give me liberty, or give me death!
Let's put some more drive in this thing.
I cannot tell a lie, father; I did it with my hatchet.
Now pay attention; you might accidentally learn something.
Do you want me to hold your chin up for you?
Come on, fellows, let's go.
I have been a teaching fellow in three universities.
Can't you change your style?
When I was in Missouri —
The bell has rung; all take your seats.
Don't say "uh huh." That's the way Indians talk.
Come on, wake up.
Just for fun.
Are you SURE you see?
Oh, I don't know.
Oh, I know what you want.
You can fool all of the people some of the time, some of the people all
of the time, but you can't fool all the people all of the time.



Rudolph P.—Do you know why Leonard reminds me of some litmus paper?

Floris—No; why?

Rudolph—'Cause when he talks to a pretty girl he gets red and when he's alone he feels blue.

Mr. Hann (narrating an experience)—My head was swimming.

Voice from audience—Did you get wet?

Miss Allen—Ivar, who was that who prompted you?

Ivar L.—Excuse me ma'am, but I guess that was history repeating itself.

Mr. Hann—Ellsworth, do you know what a caterpillar is?

Turner—Yes, sir; it's an upholstered worm.

H. Nylund—Where did you absorb those fine principles of yours? At your mother's knee?

P. Sims—No; over my father's.

N. Renshaw—Mr. Hann, can anyone be punished for something he didn't do?

Mr. Hann—Why, no; of course not.

N. Renshaw—Well, I didn't do my geometry.

Dumb—I would die for you.

Belle—Well, what are you waiting for?

E. Seagren—What are you taking for your cold?

G. Johnson—Make me an offer.

A. Hahne—Have you any invisible hair nets?

Clerk—Yes.

A. Hahne—Let me see one, please.

A seasoned story teller — one who, every time he springs a joke, summer sure to fall for it.

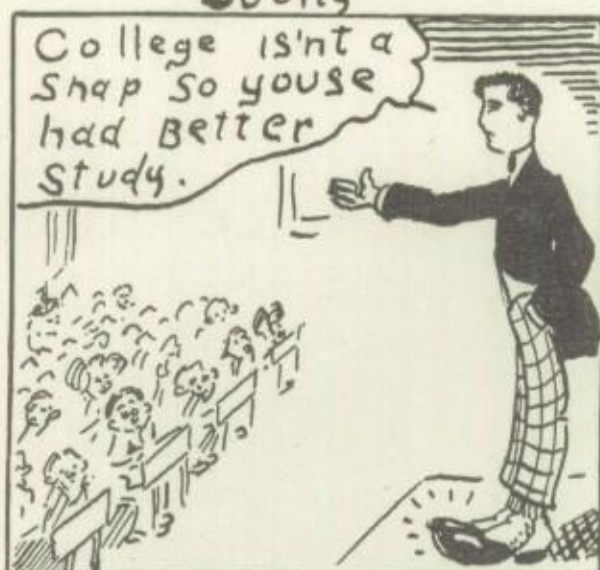
How could he guess?

It is reported that Ethel N. went into a music store and asked for the "Maiden's Prayer." The salesman gave her a copy of Mendelssohn's "Wedding March."

F. Ledford—I wonder what Sir Walter Raleigh said to the queen when he put his coat down for her?

E. Turner—Probably, "Step on it, kid!"

Stony



Yell Leader



'Sheik' gets a Haircut



'Suds' gets a dose.



AUTOGRAPHS

"To preserve glad memories for us."

Alberta, B. Allen
Marjorie Stewart.

Marcella Shivers

Weldon Adams '27

Herbert Nyland '26.

Gloria Sedford '24

Alice Hapcraft '26

Florence Anderson '25

Larverne Latham '27

Allen Seagren '26

Alice Telle '25

Helen Wainwright '26

Mildred Olsen

Josephine Tarone '25

Geneva Johnson '26

Helen Edeal '26

Malcolm Luthers '25

Inez Lanchburg '26

Ellsworth Turner '26

Gustaf Bergman '26

Clifton Turner '26

Charles Prestback '26

Thora Andersen

Mina Gehring '26

Bernard Guggill '25

Evelyn Halberg '25

Althea Kerr '27

Myrtle Larson '25

Erwin E. Richards '26

Helen Johnson '27



